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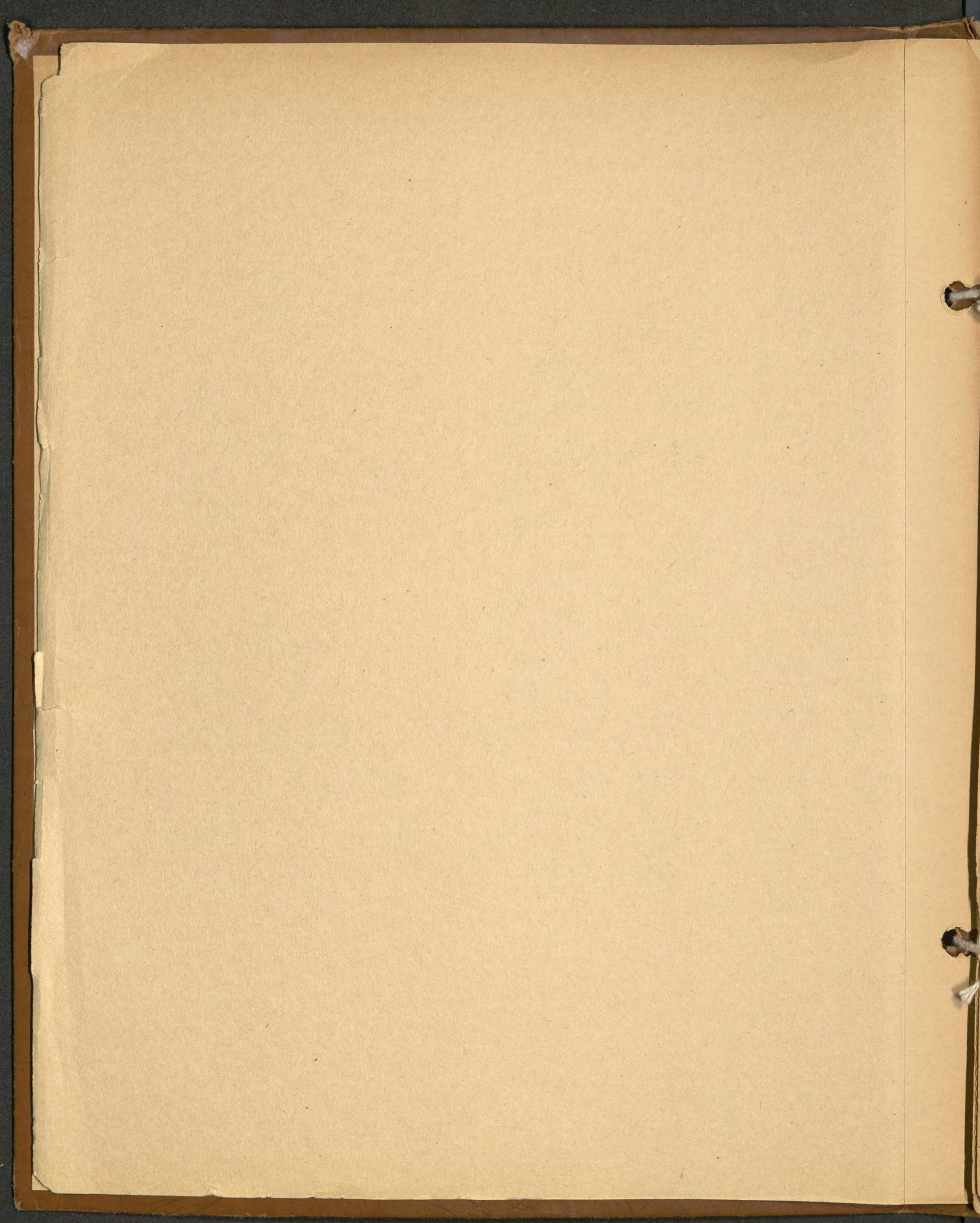
Scrap Book



GENERAL

III.

Architecture
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Nantucket Books



Some of the Peculiarities of
Nantucket Architecture.

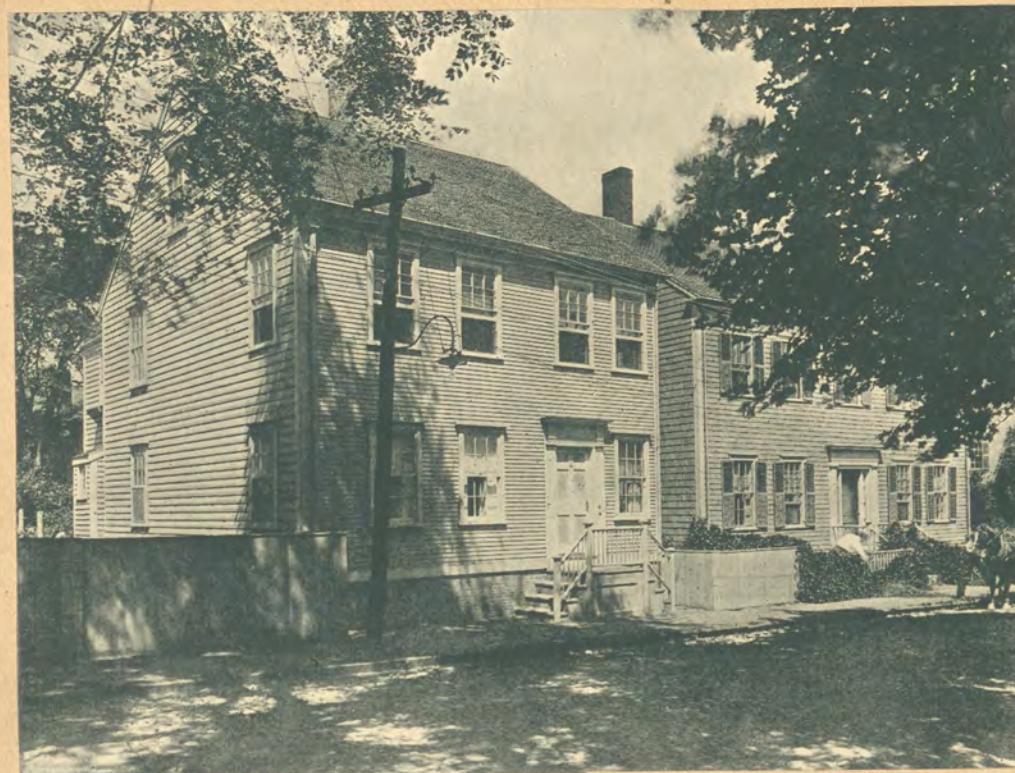
The following article was written by J. C. Schweinfurth, a Boston architect, for "The American Architect." Mr. Schweinfurth refers to some of the real Nantucket architecture in a most interesting way and presents some excellent drawings of buildings and door-ways in this town which he thinks worthy of especial attention. We reproduce the article in these columns by permission of both Mr. Schweinfurth and "The American Architect."

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The whirligig of time brings us once more to this peaceful anchorage, and in resting from a vacation one finds the architectural mine far from exhaustion; in fact, the ground was "merely scratched" in a previous instalment, so perhaps further notes showing its richness will be acceptable.

The Public Square, or Market Place, of Nantucket might be used to illustrate certain theories as to the origin of Gothic architecture. Its lofty elms, whose curving branches nearly meet overhead, make a cool retreat at all hours. Sitting on the benches provided along the brick walk at intervals, contemplating the green living vaulted roof, flecked with glinting sunlight, business in the square is not so insistent or noisy but that one can dream away the sunny hours in thoughts of the past greatness of Nantucket. It forms a living cathedral perhaps 750 to 800 feet long and 125 feet wide, with floor paved with cobblestones, always moist and from which one imagines there arises an odor of sanctity—or the faint scent of far-away oil—for the last truck-loads of whale oil rumbled over these cobbles more than sixty years ago. The cobble center is bordered by the usual New England brick sidewalk with stone curb, and then those noble trees! They are the chief glory of Nantucket's market place and long may its citizens guard them against all ills that trees are heir to. For when they are gone the chief glory of Nantucket's market place will be lost. It is to be hoped that Nantucket appreciates their value and will carefully conserve them, for they are more vital here than any mere question of design of the new store front, lately agitated.

One cannot help wondering who was responsible for this impressive square, forming as it does, a "center." From it starts the important streets, connected by numerous little grass lanes, wide enough for a wagon and pedestrian to pass. It has a curious charm by day or night. In the late summer a bandstand is erected in its center, and music further strengthens the illusion. In the clerestory, as it were, the "leading architect" of the town, Miss Eliza Codd, has her office, and from her busy atelier comes much of the best work of recent years.



The business houses bordering the walk are devoid of character. So little character have they that a one-story front of light rough "tapestry work," with light blue limestone trimmings, a wide expanse of unsupported plate glass carrying two wide flat gables, familiar now on almost every brick schoolhouse or garage throughout the land, recently built at the upper end of the square, shrieks aloud its protest at its own presence. Good of its kind, it seems such an unwelcome intruder—of an alien race—and leaves one wishing that the owner had some appreciation of the early work so characteristic of Nantucket.

It was with pleasure one read in the Nantucket "Inquirer and Mirror" caustic comment on this little facade by one who saw its utter incongruity. If there are only a few more people like this protestant, this will probably not happen again.

It is quite a problem in design to do anything in keeping in this square. Further changes, one fears, will make further discord. It would be safer in treatment of future work here, if discord is to be avoided, either to employ the humble carpenter, thus keeping the existing nondescript style, or best of all, by having the town pass a law requiring all new work here to be considered, criticized and revised, if necessary, by a commission consisting of the "leading architect" and the architect who has demonstrated his ability in the case of the restoration of the Pacific Bank, referred to in a previous article. Both would be, by birth and training, full of sympathy for the old traditions, and it certainly would not cost the owner as much to produce a suitable facade as it would to have such an incongruity as has been produced.

At the upper end of the square stands the Pacific Bank building, and at the lower end the "Old Rotch Market," built in 1772 by a member of the Rotch family of New Bedford, from a descendant of which family came the Rotch Traveling Scholarship Endowment. Now owned by the Pacific Club, it is an uninteresting building, but rich in historical associations. In the "Captain's Room" on the lower floor the old "Sea Cap'n's" used to meet and swap yarns on their return from long cruises in search of the whale.

The "old salts" are gone these many years, but some of their descendants gather here and recall to the interested "off-islander" tales of their grand sires. On the walls hang old-time pictures of "packets," whaling ships, scenes showing the harpooning and disposal of the whales, specimens of harpoons of various designs—one with a tube containing powder which is exploded when it has entered the whale's vitals, and other whaling paraphernalia.

Seeking here shelter from the rain, the writer fell in the midst of a company of a few of the representatives of the "F. F. N." (first families of Nantucket) and the descendants of the old whaling captains, and within these historic walls listened to the story of the Boston Tea Party. Here were made out the charters or manifests describing the cargo and its equipment of the Nantucket sailing ships, the "Dartmouth" and the "Beaver," freighted with whale oil and whale bone for London. On their return each had a cargo of the tea upon which was placed a tax by England. History records the exciting times of the "Boston Tea Party," when the two ships reached Boston harbor.

One gentleman present told of the captain of one of the vessels, a relative, who saved from the "savages" a few chests of tea and brought them home to his wife in Nantucket. She sold it, and with the proceeds bought a set of silver spoons and a rocking chair, which are treasured heirlooms in his family to this day. An extensive trade was carried on in those days with British merchants in whale oil, bone, etc.—the marine connection being so direct many merchants and others from different parts of the country sought this port to take passage on outgoing ships.

An isolated island, thirty miles at sea, in its virtual segregation from the mainland, there are, of necessity, conditions which affect its population commercially and socially. Its isolated community, always closely allied in social and domestic affairs, practically all coming from the same intermarried families, about all become "country-cousins." The mingling in daily affairs brought all the people into the most friendly relations. People from the mainland are called "off islanders" and they can never expect to be held in quite the same esteem as those to the island born. The story is told of a little Nantucket school boy, who, in a composition on "Napoleon," after telling of his greatness, closes with: "But Napoleon was an 'off islander.'" One Phineas Fanning, Esq., who settled in Nantucket in the eighteenth century, is said to have been the author of the following little poem, which will give a sidelight on the "F. F. N." (quoted from "Brief Historical Data and Memories of My Boyhood Days in Nantucket," by Joseph E. C. Farnham):

"The Rays and Russells coopers are,
The knowing Folgers lazy;
A learned Coleman very rare:
And scarce an honest Hussey.
The Coffins, noisy, boisterous, loud;
The silent Gardners, plotting,
The Mitchells good, the Barkers proud;
The Macys eat the pudding.
The Swains are swinish, clownish called;
The Barnards, very civil.
The Starbucks they are loud to bawl;
The Pinkhams beat the devil."

A representative of one of the old families above mentioned, on being asked if this arrangement of her ancestors was just, frankly admitted its fairness.

The houses, churches and other buildings of these people are marked by a severe simplicity, a leaning toward Greek detail, a perfect frankness in the treatment of all their problems of design. One feels that the ship's carpenter influenced it in no small degree. The masses are usually simple and symmetrical; they look "big," weather-beaten, good for a hundred years more. The color and texture, where not painted white, are beyond description. They look like veritable arks.

The Dyer house, No. 8 Milk Street, is one of the few one enters at about the street level. It is shingled, and with the various superimposed stains or colors of several kinds, perhaps

white over red, has a most charming and subtle color. At first glance it seems to have symmetrically disposed windows, doors, etc., but in drawing it one finds it is quite different. A colored drawing could only approach doing this house justice. The sketch offered falls far short of conveying its sheer beauty, with its mantle of luxuriant rambler roses, all brilliant in the noonday sun, with shadows from its simple main cornice, from its doorway and window caps, reaching far down its front. Its interior is remarkably well preserved; while it is over a hundred years old, it looks as desirable and liveable as if built yesterday, and is owned by very appreciative and fortunate people from East Orange, N. J., who take pride in rehabilitating it in the suitable old-time spirit. The side of the parlor is shown by a sketch to scale, with detail of mantel. The top-lights over the doors, and often in the upper panels of the parlor doors in the colonial houses here, I was told, were to be accounted for by the fact that the "courting" or "sitting up" with the young ladies of the house was usually done here.

The small house, No. 87 Main Street, [now owned by Foster A. Kent] is one of the best of its type in Nantucket. Extremely simple, of such fine and subtle proportions that it had to be measured so as to get its true form for presentation. It has white trimmings with clap-boards of a warm gray tone. It is a small, inexpensive house, and because it shows what has been done with a small outlay, in comparison with what is so often done nowadays for a greater sum, and with a great waste of effort in design, it is deemed worthy of so much pains. It has the absence of effort, the simplicity of all true art, humble as it is, calmly serene—the house of a simple, refined people. There are no "frills," no "fuss and feathers." The detail of the cornice shows the flat rake molding which is used here extensively, giving to the gable ends a solid effect devoid of shadows caused by the usual method of continuing the same moldings of the cornice up the rake, and it has the double set of steps so characteristic of the houses here. On asking a native carpenter why so many of the houses here required such steps, he said it was to get a high cellar. It was suggested that the cellar could go deeper, and the first floor be lowered with the same result, whereupon he covered his retreat by saying he "had no time to waste talking about such things." It is probably because the soil in some parts of the town is wetter at depth, and therefore expensive to keep the cellars dry, or it may be that the sewage system requires it, as there must be "a reason."

The doorway at No. 7 Union Street [now owned by Mrs. Avis Enos] is remarkable for its unusual form of molded pilasters with enriched capitals, etc.; 18 Union Street [home of the late Suel C. Winn] for its extreme simplicity, fine proportions and extremely refined details, certainly worked out by some lover of Greek subtlety in moldings; that at 54 Center Street [property of the late Mary C. Wyer] for its fine proportions and the shadow effect of its simple cornice;

the front door of the Ocean House for its Greek feeling of design and the rich effect of its simple flat moldings about the panels, heightened by an incised line in the panel itself, and its curious carved panel in the Greek feeling.

From a narrow lane near the Ships Inn one gets a glimpse of a picturesque jumble of roofs. Its simple front in a paralleled street, demure enough, gives no sign of the riot going on in the rear yard. With clothes lines working from the windows, as often seen in Naples, it is probably inhabited by foreigners. It is a big gray hulk, beaten by the relentless storms of years, and has the effect of still being dry and shipshape, despite its buffettings.

The houses at the corner of Milk and Vestal Streets and in Lily Street are picturesque without effort. They look as if they grew that way and not intentionally made so, as is often the case in our time.

In Vestal Street (appropriate classical name) is the birthplace of Maria Mitchell, seeker of stars, Professor of Astronomy at Vassar College, one of the many famous people of Nantucket. This, too, should be represented in color rather than in line; its walls are covered with a sort of weather-beaten, salmon gray tinted shingles, with a deeper tint of the same for the finish. The rich English ivy which flourishes in Nantucket gracefully mantles its less noble parts. In the noonday sun, for the sun shines with great brilliancy at Nantucket, as it does at sea after a storm, this humble cottage is glorified with richest color, long to be remembered.

The First Congregational Church, in what is known in old "Carpenter and Builders' Pattern Books" as the "Gothick Style," seems to be pre-eminently suitable for the place and the time. It is in sort of a "Gothick" suitable for the resources of the carpenter builders, perhaps without plans by an architect. There is no pretense about it; it is of wood, and does not imitate stone; it seems to be more suitable for its purpose, has more "character" than an expensive stone church would have been. There are thousands of meeting houses and churches throughout this broad land which cost very much more, and cannot compare with this unpretentious and simple edifice.

One cannot close an article on Nantucket without presenting some of the attractive little houses at Sconset, situated about seven and one-half miles from the town, beyond the great rolling moorlands, and much affected by actors. These little nests, one could call them, are often fishermen's cottages altered slightly, and sometimes garnished with a wealth of rich, heavy English ivy, are perfectly suited for a retreat from the complicated life of the cities, to a house so small and primitive as to require little housework and care, and where "Let 'er go, Gallagher" is the word. These cottages have significant names, sometimes after old aborigines, as in the case of the "Wanackmamack Lodge," after a sachem of that name in 1659, and Nauticon Lodge; sometimes made up of a combination of words to suit the abandon of the time and place, such as "Takeitezie," "In and Out,"

"Hatetoquit," "Bigenough," "Nonetoo-big," "House of Lords" and "Auld Lang Syne."

One cottage, bearing a Greek inscription, which, while probably belonging to some "highbrow," still is willing to extend the "glad-hand."

The most interesting of a group of five shown is that numbered 3; somewhat neglected, with a profusion of luxuriant ivy, which, with its great gnarled and twisted trunks, seen under the veranda roof, resembles entwined serpents, and with the rude lattice work, revives memories of the mysterious East. It has an air of tragedy, of mystery and melancholy, as the mind sighs through the mantling ivy—so we will call it the "Lodge of the Serpent Charmer."

The grass-grown lanes are narrow, the cottages small, like doll's houses. To indicate the scale, a few of the many other "charmers," who flit by on their way to bathing beach or tennis court, are inserted in the sketches.

DECEMBER 16, 1916

Milk Street Extension Paving Started Thursday.

Walter F. Glowacki, general contractor, has announced that his firm has started work on the reconstruction and hard surfacing of Milk Street Extension.

He said the rough work was started Thursday and it would continue through the winter months. The road should be ready for hard surfacing late next spring when the weather will be warmer. He plans to employ 10 men on the job.

The Department of Public Works awarded the contract to Mr. Glowacki about a month ago on his bid of \$28,437.90.

At the same time Charles G. Snow, head of the Nantucket Gas and Electric Company, announced that Mr. Glowacki was the low bidder on the plans to construct a concrete retaining wall and the foundation for the 420,000 gallon fuel oil tank to be erected at the gas plant on Whale Street.

Mr. Snow said the bid was \$20,000 and that Glowacki would start the project very soon. He said the wall and foundation has to be built now so work can begin next May on erecting the huge tank. The foundation must be extra strong he said because the gross weight of the tank when filled will be in the vicinity of 2,000 tons.

Mr. Glowacki disclosed that he intends to put another 10 men to work this winter on the wall and foundation work.

"It has been said that work was going to be very slack around town this winter. With these two jobs I am glad to say I will be able to give 20 men work for the winter, if they want to work," he said.

Dec. 21, 1957

Another phase of the work of research in which the Survey is engaged, is the indexing of portraits painted by New England artists up to 1825. It is expected that the island of Nantucket will yield many of these paintings, which will be listed in a work which will be published by the government.

The Survey has been in receipt of numerous letters from the heads of historical societies and art institutes expressing gratification at the forward step that has been taken toward making the history of Massachusetts and its cultural development better known.

March 20, 1937

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Notes on Some Early Dwellings in Nantucket.

R. A. Douglas-Lithgow.

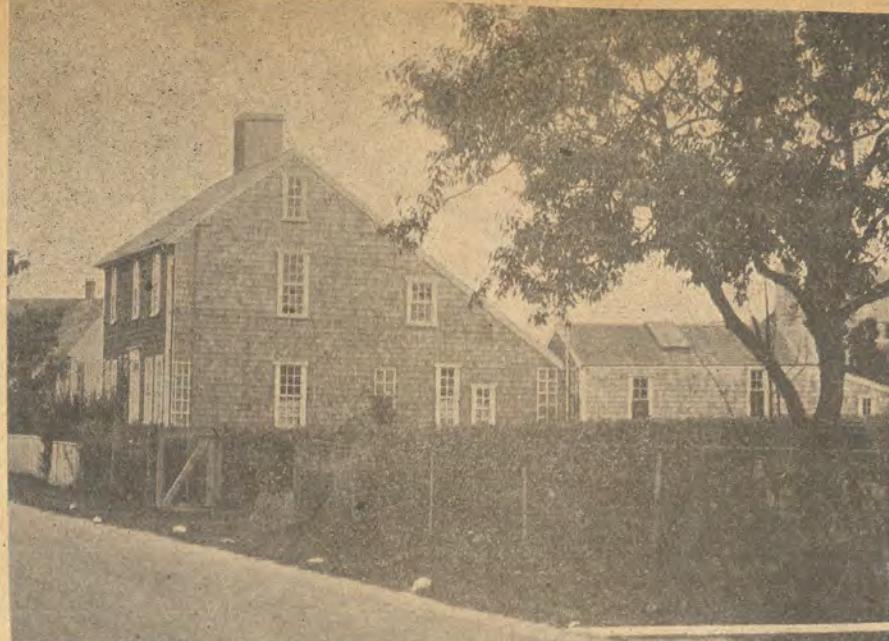
However simple and unpretentious the earliest architecture on the island of Nantucket may have been, yet, like the law of evolution, it manifests progress from a lower to a higher type during the lapse of historic time. While the primeval habitations of the English settlers, in the neighborhood of Hummock pond and Wannacomet, were of the humblest possible character, we recognize a still higher type in, for example, the "Oldest House," built in 1686.

When the so-called town was removed from Wannacomet to Weskoe—the modern Nantucket—about 1720, a still higher type prevailed in the adoption of two-story houses, with the northern roof sloping down to the first story, which now constitute perhaps most of the houses in the town. At a still later period many of the houses assumed the character of having two stories in front and rear, and then, in a few instances, of gambrel roofed houses, but never to any great extent. Many superior houses of a colonial type were subsequently built; for example, the imposing dwellings in Upper Main street and elsewhere.

Probably not a vestige remains of the original houses built by the primitive settlers from the settlement in 1661 to 1680. The earliest house of which there is any record was that inhabited by Nathaniel Starbuck soon after his arrival in 1660, and it was built at the western end of the island. It must have been only a temporary abode, as, in 1670, it was no longer in existence. While the location of the original house-lots may be indicated with some precision, there is no means of ascertaining the exact or even probable situation of the houses upon them.

The "Cambridge Spring," near Hummock pond, is stated to have indicated the position of the so-called "Parliament House"—the residence of Nathaniel and Mary Starbuck. James Coffin's house is also said to have stood to the north of this, and tradition asserts that Tristram Coffin's dwelling occupied a spot at the southwest end of Capaum pond, which has been marked with a monolith by his successors. It is also more or less authoritatively stated that John Coleman, senior and junior, and Jeremiah Coleman lived on the plains, as also did the early Barnards, and Allen and Richard Swain.

John Mott had land in the Long Woods; William Bunker lived near Squam pond; the earliest Cartwrights at Pocomo. Peter Folger lived on the western side of the Allen Smith house, near the west end of Jethro Folger's lane on upper Main street. Eleazer Folger, his eldest son, lived on the hill back of the Abner Turner house on West Chester street, and John, the youngest son, lived at Polpis. The Gardners, Richard and John, lived at the northwestern part of Nantucket, in the neighborhood where Hamblin's farm now stands.



Thomas Macy, after residing near "Maticat," (Maddaket), for a number of years, lived on the Pond field at Wannacomet, where he died in 1682.

Edward Starbuck resided near the north head of Hummock pond, where he died in 1690, aged 86 years.

The first Town House is said to have stood near the Thomas Backus house; the second near the Holmes country; here also stood the jail.

As time progressed the residences became centralized in the vicinity of Wannacomet; but, about 1720, when Capaum had been cut off from the sea, and had become a mere pond, the inhabitants resolved to remove the settlement to Weskoe—now the town of Nantucket—principally because of the facilities rendered by spacious harbor accommodation at the latter place. A few houses had been erected in the neighborhood some years previously to the exodus, but it was not until about 1720 that building operations were carried on at Weskoe on an extensive scale; and in numerous instances houses were removed from the old centre to the new. With very few exceptions, therefore, Nantucket, as it now stands, mainly consists of houses which were built during the first quarter of the eighteenth century.

A few notes on the earlier houses which still in part remain may not be without interest, if they serve no more useful purpose.

The "Horse-Shoe" house has already been fully described in the "Inquirer" of July 21st, 1911.

Up to 1902, the oldest house on the island was unquestionably that originally built and occupied by John Swain, one of the primitive settlers, who, after living for a number of years near the south head of Hummock pond, bought land at Polpis in 1680, and afterwards built the house now under consideration. Unfortunately the house was destroyed by a thunder-storm in 1902, so that I have not had an opportunity of examining it, but, from a photograph I have seen, the house appears to have been a simple lean-to of one story, with a brick chimney, as usual, at the west end. On the east end a smaller lean-to was erected subsequently, and, still later, another was built on the west end.

I believe the original house was erected before the last decade of the seventeenth century, soon after the purchase of the land, but it is impossible to say definitely, under the circumstances, as an examination of the interior is no longer practicable. The house was evidently built on the ground and without a foundation. Many inaccuracies have appeared with regard to the year in which this house was built.

Another interesting old house associated with the Starbucks in early days is that now owned and occupied by Benjamin G. Tobey, at the corner of Main and Gardner streets. The house, as it now stands, consists of two incorporated sections—the west end from 1757, as appears from a date on the wall of an upstairs closet, when the house apparently assumed its present form—the eastern section of much earlier date. Tradition asserts that the eastern section was brought from Maddaket, which is not very improbable—at all events. I think it was unquestionably removed from elsewhere to its present position. From its general characteristics—its 7 feet long brick fire-place and oven, the cedar frames to windows, long northern roof sloping down to lean-to, in addition to peculiarities of construction—I believe this section was built during the first quarter of the eighteenth century.

The house was formerly occupied by Zaccheus Starbuck, who was born on February 2, 1733, as recorded on the handle of a birth-spoon owned by Mr. Tobey. He moved into the house from elsewhere, but I have been unable to trace it further back.

Tristram Starbuck, his son, was born about 1770. He was the grandfather of Mrs. Tobey, who was born in the house. In 1763 it was occupied by Christopher Starbuck. Tristram Starbuck had eight children, viz: Phebe and Mary (twins), Christopher, Charles, Elizabeth and Lydia, the mother of Mrs. Tobey, two others having died early.

The house now standing is a two-story lean-to, which might indicate a later age, but some of the peculiarities of the east end render it possible that this section was built, wherever it came from, soon after 1700.

The Caleb Gardner house, behind the present residence of John C. Gardner, at the head of Main street, is particularly worthy of notice, especially as it is in some respects unique. It is now used as a carriage house, and each side is flanked by a lean-to of comparatively modern construction. John C. Gardner informed me that he had a careful record of the house in his possession, establishing the fact that it was erected in 1699 by Caleb Gardner, son of Joseph Gardner.

The house itself was a two-story lean-to, the northern roof sloping down to the lower story in the rear, as usual, the front door being in the eastern aspect of the southern front. The stairs faced the door, and at the front of the door—the original framework of which is *in situ*—is a well-worn red sandstone door-stone. The chimney, which has been removed, was, contrary to custom, on the east end, and the brick fire-place, which was quadrilateral, was about ten feet square. The latter has also been removed.

Each story was occupied by one large room; the walls were filled with clay, and clam-shell mortar has been used throughout. The framing of the house is unusually strong and well-finished, and the brackets on lower story are, curiously enough, nicely rounded with a shoulder upon which the cross beam, which runs north and south, securely rests. The west end was girt with cedar shingles, which, for the most part, remain in their original positions, but have been rendered very thin by long exposure.

Some time ago, surrounding the house for a distance of about three feet from the walls, a pavement of cobble-stones was found about six inches below the surface of the ground, and was continued from the east end of the house by a causeway leading to a well, which was distinguished for the purity of its water, and was much esteemed in the neighborhood. This house is remarkable as affording conflicting evidences of an earlier and a later date than has been assigned to it, and forms a very interesting study.

So far as I have been enabled to ascertain this concludes the list of the earliest houses built in Nantucket which still remain to some extent; but it is fair to assume that many ancient and historic houses were destroyed by the calamitous fire of 1846, which, beginning about the middle of Main street, in the shop of W. H. Geary, on the 13th of July, destroyed over 300 buildings, covering about 36 acres, representing about one-third of the town, and involving a loss of over \$900,000.

After the removal of the town from Wannacomet, during the first quarter of the eighteenth century, extensive building took place at Nantucket, but instead of the one or one-and-a-half-story houses of the earlier period, the houses erected were almost uniformly two-stories, in front, sloping down to one in the rear, and these are still characteristic of perhaps the majority of the present town residences. A little later two-story houses in front and rear became the prevailing type and many of these may be seen throughout the town.

The Major Josiah Coffin house on the cliff is perhaps the most perfect and beautiful example of the post-removal houses, and was built in 1724. Many others might be cited, but space forbids.

The Paddock house on Sunset Hill (now occupied by Calloway), although apparently much older, must also be relegated to about the same period, or a few years earlier.

The Reuben Joy homestead, on Monument Square, until about five years ago, bore a tablet indicating that the house was built "about 1700," but it was probably erected some years later.

There is a dilapidated barn on Gull island which looks very old, but was built probably at the time of the Thomas Gardner house in the same locality—the latter also a fine example of the "after 1720" period.

The Zacheus Macy house is still standing at 99 Main street, and probably represents the middle of the eighteenth century.

Few localities possess more interesting houses within a similar superficies than "the little purple island," and if my hurried notes evoke interest in these historied buildings I shall be amply compensated.

Aug. 19, 1911

The Barns of Nantucket.

By Esther Johnston in Boston Transcript.

Lovers of Nantucket (and who that has visited the little purple island would not count himself one?) may find a consolation for the lamented innovation of the automobile. Only within the last few years has the chug of the motor been heard in the island and the whinny of the horse grown steadily fainter. Even now in the cobbled streets of the village, motors seem the only anachronism, and find their true place speeding on the asphalt streets to Sconset. The very names of streets—Vestal and Liberty, Orange and Fair and Pleasant—consonant oddly with the Safety First and Go Slowly signs now hanging beside them on the lamp-posts.

With the advance of the motor, the horse has lost his place in the stable, and the barn itself has been supplanted by the portable garage. The abandoned home of the horse is being reclaimed for his own use by the wise man. A barn in Nantucket is more to be desired than a house elsewhere and only a little less enchanting than a Nantucket house itself.

The Barn—A Place of Dreams.

There is that about a barn that to those of us whose young lives were not blighted by a city childhood, brings back the free desires of youth and the escape from the house with its absurd conventions exacted by elders who had worn harness so long that it had ceased to be irksome. The golden dust of the haymow on hot summer afternoons, the cobwebbed window that gave out upon a magical world, the munching of cattle in cool, shadowy stalls, fitted neatly the rebellious spirit and romance of childhood. So little were imaginings out of place here that the quiet and freedom from elders gave birth to new and delightful fancies, sometimes stimulated by such a colorful literature as could be smuggled in nowhere else.

Nantucket men carried their dreams, with their pipes, into a refuge of their own. If they did not use the barn, they had a small gray-shingled miniature of it in the yard. A Nantucket man, for all he might be a martinet on the quarterdeck, yielded to his wife who was skipper of the house and tolerated no tobacco droppings and rank aroma in her parlor. Out went the captain to his barn or his cabin, where he could smoke to his heart's content.

Perhaps our new enjoyment of the barn combines the child's delight with the man's in escaping from the irksome conventions.

"Away with clutter," these recent possessors of barns seem to say. "Away with the desolate front parlors and whatnots of the mind, along with cumbersome mission furniture and shoddy arts nouveau!"

The Quest for Barns.

The Greenwich Village-bred could scarcely tolerate a barn in its unembellished barn state. He would have to convert it into a studio and make it as art-y as possible.

"A barn's a barn," a real lover of it will tell you, "and not a studio, nor a study, an art gallery nor a tea-room."

A barn is as discouraging to dabsters as it is to ultra-exacting housewives, and its honesty of construction and sturdy frame are ill-mated with the poseur and the dilettante.

But give an honest barn to a real barn-lover and see what comes of it. One would choose that type of barn known as the salt-box, so called, they say, because of its resemblance in shape to the old box kept on the oven or near the great fire-place; a building with one slope of the roof short, the other long with its line broken about half-way. The color need scarcely be mentioned if the barn be of Nantucket's weathering, for what barn-lover would dream of touching the grey shingles with paint?

Barns in Nantucket have been sold for a song, for the owners wished to clear the land of useless encumbrances. Now the price has advanced with the demand, but they are still obtainable. First find your barn, then move it to a knoll with a view—Monomoy or Quidnet, perhaps. It may collapse like a house of cards, and as you survey the pile of old joists and shingles, you feel that it is as impossible of reassembling as Humpty-Dumpty. Nantucket carpenters put it up as we work on jigsaw puzzles. No standardized models these, though, made by workmen who did their minute share and never saw the finished product. These barns with their great joists and beams are the work of good craftsmen, with true feeling for line and proportion.

Making the Barn Livable.

After the barn is re-assembled on its new foundation, the barn-lover can work out details with his carpenter. A window in the barn-door is added, perhaps several others, for man likes to gaze as he ruminates. A little barn at Monomoy has its gray weathered sides relieved by the bright greenness of the great barn-door and window-frames. Inside, there is humble whitewash for the walls and paint for the beams, bringing out the comeliness of the structure. Across the haymow, a rail protects the sleep-walker from casting himself down, for the haymow becomes a bedroom with a curtain screening it from the great lower room. A tiny closet here or just below makes possible as much of a bathroom as one desires. A screen on the lower floor conceals the kitchenette necessities, while the china cupboards expose their contents as one of the decorative effects of the room. Books on the white shelves and a few durable and well proportioned bits of furniture complete the decoration. One need only add a Franklin stove or field-stone fireplace to make it habitable all the year round. The stairway to the loft with its handrail, the placing of shelves, cupboards and fireplace, the possible color uses, suggest the variety of arrangement. Other places, other barns, and there are to be found through the Eastern States those, both stone and clapboard, unused, of excellent construction, and worthy of reclaiming. The result is a home to love and live in, a sky and the moors to see, and if the gods are bountiful, as in Nantucket, the good sea itself!

More About the Lily Pond.

Apropos the story of "A Little Girl and the Lily Pond," the following correspondence from the late Capt. Edmund Gardner, published in these columns December 14, 1872, is interesting:

"The knowledge of some things may be better known by some others than myself. My grandfather showed me a boulder on the side of the hill above Peter Brock's house, where he often fished. The Lily pond was large and deep. The site of my sister's house (E. F. Gardner) was an island with rocks, on which the gulls often lighted, and hence the name of 'Gull Island.' The southeast corner of the house is founded on a boulder found there, and also the doorstep. There was a fulling mill which was located near where the James Coffin house now stands. The water, from some cause, (several have been assigned) found its way over the dam, carrying all before it, and blocking the mouth of the harbor. Vessels of 60 tons would pass up north to near the cliff. But after the Lily pond was tapped, it spoiled the inner harbor for small vessels. (This is by tradition from my father.) The water being drawn off, the land came up. In the year 1739, my grandfather, Thomas Gardner, built his house on 'Gull Island,' where it now remains, and is occupied by Elizabeth F. Gardner. My father went with his parents to live in it when three years old, and never lived in any other house. He lived until he was 94 years of age. I am his youngest child, and am eighty-eight this day, 11th mo. 8th, 1872.

Am, respectfully,
Edmund Gardner."

May 7, 1910

Nantucket's "Walks" Vantage Point's to See Sails.

From the Christian Science Monitor.

To Nantucket's summer folk, none of her charms is more attractive and interesting than the quaint "Walks" built on the house tops, a characteristic quite peculiar to "Island" architecture. From these lofty observation posts, many a sailor's family has watched his ship, bound for a three-year voyage in the southern Pacific or the Arctic oceans, until her topsails had sunk below the horizon, and then climbed down the steep stairs to resume the daily tasks and commence the long wait of the passing seasons. Nantucket Island is a patch of rolling moor land set in the Atlantic Ocean 30 miles south of Cape Cod.



Its hills are low and rounded. Not anywhere in the town is there a considerable height. Hence the ship owner, taking advantage of his house top, built the walk from which in the olden days, before the elms which line the cobblestoned streets, grew so large, he had an unobstructed view over the harbor across the bar to the open sea. Back of the town he could gaze westward over the Commons; but it was to the sea that the Nantucketer's eye more often turned as he anxiously awaited the return of a long overdue ship.

Through the Long Spyglass.
Every Nantucket captain, when he sailed away, left on the mantel over the great fireplace a silver dollar, the sidered, was scarcely one of pleasure.

Today the varicolored sails of the rainbow fleet, darting like dragon flies over the harbor's blue surface, or the white steamers rounding Brant Point, replace the ships of war. Most walks, seven or eight feet wide, stretch the length of the house along the ridge pole, the chimney rearing its generous proportions in

the center, leaving space enough on either side for persons to pass from one end of the walk to the other. This is the customary plan, although houses with chimneys at either end have their walks built between them.

To Gain the House-top Lookout.
What an adventure in itself, to gain the house-top lookout! Up the winding stairs, white with mahogany rail, to

either may be required, depending on the climber, the walk is gained and below lie the blue waters of the harbor on one hand and the rolling commons on the other. To the north is "The Cliff", more easterly, Brant Point, with its low light, then Coatue, its flat sandy shores stretching up the harbor to Wauwinet. Pocomo's gleaming head stands out a brilliant high light against the calm waters at its base.

The loveliest time of all is at sunset. The glare of the day is softened and over the darkening moors steal shadows of purple and blue, as the sun sinks below the horizon, tints with orange and rose and gold the summer sky above the dear, old town with its memories of bygone days.

Upper Row, Left—Liberty street in Nantucket, showing house provided with a Lookout "Walk".

Right—Ascending to the House Top.

Lower Row, Left—A Nantucket Residence, possessing a spacious "Walk" round its chimney.

Right—Watching, as in Olden Time, for the precious first sight of the home-coming ship.

A Visit to The Coffin Manor-House in England.

Mrs. Judith Coffin Tewksbury has handed us the following letter which she recently received from Mrs. Harriet Hanna, who for several years summered at Nantucket, having quarters at "Ivy Lodge" on Chester street. Mrs. Hanna is touring in Europe and at Mrs. Tewksbury's request she endeavored to locate the old Coffin manor-house in England. The result of her search is told in the letter, which will doubtless be of interest to all Nantucketers, most of whom have some of the old Coffin blood in their veins.

The Tors Hotel,
Lynmouth, S. O.
North Devon, England.

We were very glad to have your letter and read what you wrote about the Coffin family in England. We at once set about a line of inquiry to find where the original grant of land lay, and as you see from the letter enclosed from Exeter, where we wrote for information at the headquarters, we found it to be at Fairy Cross, but how to find Portledge was another question.

Yesterday was fine for motoring and as I was feeling unusually well we decided we would try. We left Lynmouth by ten o'clock with a good chauffeur to take us over the hills, which are about perpendicular. We went to Clovelly for lunch, coming back through Fairy Cross. We found our chauffeur knew "Mrs. Mason's Place," under which name it goes, for she has lived in the Manor House for over twenty years.

We stopped and asked permission at the imposing iron gates where the Porter's Lodge stands and then drove along a most pretentious drive up and down hills for about a mile, through beautifully kept lawns, flowers and shrubs, to the Manor House, which you see by the card is quite a pretentious house.

I sent in my card to Mrs. Mason by a uniformed English maid who went through all the usual social red tape of English ways. I sat and waited in the entrance hall, which is as it was built and filled with Pine-Coffin furniture dating back to the date of building.

The room is huge, circular in shape, with a balcony about six feet wide running around the entire second floor, with bedrooms opening from it.

The balustrade of this balcony was of spindle-work such as I used to see in my grandfather's home and I think it was oak. The walls were covered with arms and pictures and the floor filled with carved oak chests and other articles peculiar to these old English houses.

At last the maid appeared asking me to follow her, which I did, through crowded rooms with much interesting furniture and all very old but in good repair, to a sitting room, where Mrs. Mason was entertaining a friend.

She had her hat on, as is the custom at home for luncheon and in ceremonious English families. Mrs. Mason must be about 80 years old. She met me pleasantly, but did not seem able to give me much information except what I have already written. She said "Mrs. Pine-Coffin" was away visiting and that she had often told her there was only one Coffin who went to America from this family.

I wondered if that one could have been Tristram Coffin, but she could not tell me and I think she might have thought I had an idea of a claim upon the estate and so was a little suspicious. Still she gave me the particulars and said the only addition to the original house was the new dining room which I have marked on the picture.

Had Mrs. Pine-Coffin been at home I would have called for yours and Miss Gardner's sake. The church is just beyond the entrance to the estate.

I hope you may get a little satisfaction from all of this. It impressed me as a wonderful place, beautifully kept up for generations, for such trees, shrubs and grass only grow from generations of care. But—oh!—it was so far off from everything. Portledge is about an hour's motor run from Bideford and two and a half from here.

AUGUST 21, 1920

See also Nant. Hist. Assoc.

About Nantucket.

Alexander Starbuck, writing to the Boston Globe of Saturday last, advances some interesting ideas regarding the origin of the word "Nantucket." He writes:

"Several days ago, in reply to a question of a correspondent as to the derivation of the word "Nantucket," you ascribed it to the Spanish word Nantiso, meaning a follower of the sea, a "name given by some early Spanish navigator, being suggested by the industry of the natives." Your quotation from Drake that the various spellings of the name show many efforts to construe good Indian into bad English is not only quite at variance with your Spanish explanation, but clearly is much nearer the correct answer.

You have one spelling that is entirely new to me, and I am curious to know where you find it. That is, "Nanticin." De Laef in 1630 gives the name as Natocks, under the Dutch it was Nantukes; the French in 1650 spelled it Nantockyte; a map in 1665 Nantock; the New Amsterdam rendering in 1673, when the Dutch for awhile were in possession, was Nantocke; Cotton Mather in 1697 spelled it Nantocket; the Plymouth Colony records in 1654, Natuckett; in 1689, the spelling was Natooke; on a French map of 1703, it is Nantoke; it has also been spelled Nantakie, Neutocket and Nanticket.

It must be remembered that a great deal of the spelling of the 17th century was phonetic and just what got on to the manuscript or the record book depended on the pronunciation of the one who spoke and the perceptions of the one who heard and recorded. I can see no good excuse for the explanation of the meaning of the name as you give that applies to Nantucket any better than to any other locality in the vicinity and I know of no record showing that the natives were particularly and notably experts as navigators.

While Professor J. Hammond Trumbull was alive he had the reputation of being one of the best informed Indian scholars in the country. I wrote to him many years ago, asking what in his judgment, was the meaning of the name. His reply, which is still in my letter book, was to the effect that he had not time then to give it careful study, but from such judgment as he could then give it was practically synonymous with Natick, and signified "the place of the hills."

If one studies Professor Shaler's descriptions of the geology of the island the name seems well applied. The language of the Indians of this entire section was Algonquin; but quite likely there were local dialects. It will be observed that Natick, Nantucket, Natooke and Natocke may easily be considered as merely variants of Natick.

A. Starbuck.

Waltham.

Oct 2, 1920

"Sons and Daughters" of Nantucket in Salem, Ind.

Editor of The Inquirer and Mirror:

In the Curator's report at the annual meeting of the Historical Association, surprise was expressed that there are living in Salem, Ind., many descendants of settlers in Nantucket, and that they have a "Sons and Daughters" association in that locality.

It might surprise many of the present residents of Nantucket more to learn that there are probably as many descendants of the emigrants from Nantucket to Hudson as there are of those who remained on the island when the emigration took place. If, as the proceedings of the annual meeting seem to indicate, there is need for a larger membership, and greater funds, I suggest an effort to be made to trace the descendants to the emigrants, who, like myself, take pride in their Nantucket ancestry.

I have found very little in the histories of Nantucket, and much of that very inaccurate, regarding the emigration to Hudson, and when I was last on the island, in 1919, I found that many well-informed residents had never heard of it. This was a cause for considerable surprise to me, for in my boyhood, many years ago, pretty nearly all the prominent people of Hudson, not descended from the original Dutch proprietors, like the Van Alens and Hogebooms, were descendants of the Nantucket emigrants, children or grandchildren. My own ancestors bore the names of Clark, Worth, Folger, Rand and Paddock.

Hudson, in its early days (it is now a manufacturing town) was almost a complete reproduction of Nantucket town. The people, buildings, pursuits, manners and customs were of Nantucket. The pursuits of that era were the same as those of the Nantucket, of that era, whaling, sealing, fishing, ship-building, cooperage, rope walks. From first to last during the whaling era, Hudson sent out more than a hundred whalers and sealers, and at one time the port of Hudson was credited with a larger tonnage than the port of New York. The principal hotel was the "Worth House," and the most prominent citizens were largely Quakers or Friends. Hudson showed what Nantucket men could do, transferred to a more fertile country; although they had to compete with the rich and prosperous Dutch "patroons."

In the early part of the last century, families were very large; and it is easy to calculate that if a man had eight children, and these had 64 children, and these 512 children, the number of the descendants would grow with amazing rapidity. At this rate which of course was reduced, the 19 original families would now have over 9,000 descendants. Death and accident reduced that number, but it is safe to assert that descendants of the Hudson settlers from Nantucket number "thousands," and it is difficult to understand why no effort was ever made to bring to their attention the Historical Association, or "Sons and Daughters."

I think I can fathom the mystery of the association at Salem, Indiana. When whaling went out of existence there was great distress in Hudson, banks failed, and bankruptcy was common. Many emigrated to Central New York, and took up land, and eventually went on in the great rush to the West to Ohio and Indiana. There are descendants of the Hudson people all over the "lake country" of New York. This was because the land along the Hudson was largely held by the descendants of the Manor Lord, and could not be purchased, only rented; a fact which led to the "rent war," of which Hudson was the centre, "chief big thunder" and his imitation braves, being in that vicinity. The Dutch also held enormous patents, and were very loth to part with them. Consequently when the children of the pioneers wished to buy land (their whaling, fishing, etc., being cut off and the "Hudson sloop" industry, destroyed by steamboats) they had no choice except to go West.

Yours very respectfully,

C. S. Clark.

New York, September 20, 1920.

Interesting Names Appearing on Station Wagons.

Interest in the station wagons seen about the streets of Nantucket each season seems to be quite keen. Several weeks ago we published a partial list of those which bear names and many of our subscribers expressed interest in the variety of titles (most of which have their own meanings, of course). Since then there have been a number of additions to the flock of suburbans seen about our streets, until now there are over a hundred. Up to date we have been able to record the following:

Graystone.
Nantucket, Mass.
I. E. H.
The School House.
Sunset Farm.
Linden Hill.
Baymoor.
Wiseacres.
H. B. M.
Pinebrook.
The Moorings.
Gypsy Hollow.
Lyndhurst.
A. L. Larsen.
Ah! Wilderness!
Z. M. J.
Green Hill.
Little Brook.
Goat Glen Farm.
Mill Creek Hundred Farm.
Fairfax Lodge.
Winlu.
Tanrackin Farm.
Overcreek.
The Greenes.
Dog House II.
Rostrevor.
Birchwood.
Dinty Moore.
Sightly View Farm.
Julepdale.
Brae Cutty.
Beachwood.
Puddieby.
Haphazard.
Crow's Nest.
Nantucket Island.
M-o-p-e-s.
DeNeuville House.
Green Chimneys.
Shifting Sands.
Emerson Tuttle.
The Dalhouse.
Blue Anchor.
Quiet Waters.
Nashayte.
Polpis Farm.
Cobbles.
The Crossways.
Somerset Farm.
Bouwerie.
Dogpatch.
Belfry-by-the-Sea.
The Fox.
Flying Ducks.
Sasapana.
Sandsea.
Evergreen.
Canopache.
Cypress Cove.
Appleyard.
Port Lights.
Saylind.
The Skipper.
Across the Creek.
Sea Serpent.
Crosborough.
Rosemoor.
V. E. V.
Port Lights.
Windy Point.
Frosalt.
High Porch.
C. A. M.
Tetaukimmo.
Eaglebrook School.
Dalhousie.
Annasleigh.
Enchantment.
Mary Jane.

Rambler.
W. P. G.
Seaward.
Point o' View.
Dry Creek.
The Barn.
Hedgely.
Shawkmemo.
West Hill.
Dionis.
H. G. W.
Rugosa Cottage.
Green Ships.
C. J. R.
Wesko.
Wyndon House.
Floyd's Folly.
C. J. H.
M. M. B.
G. G. A.

Aug. 23, 1911

Mr. Jenney's Exhibition of Nantucket Subjects.

The exhibition of Nantucket Interiors and sketches of Edgar W. Jenney, held at the gallery of A. Kimbel & Son, Inc., 15 East 60th street, in New York City this week, contained the following examples of Mr. Jenney's fine work:

Parlor—Emory R. Buckner, 'Sconset, Nantucket.
Stair Hall—L. A. Chambliss, Nantucket.
Delft China—Miss Phoebe Beadle, Nantucket.
Fireplace—Dr. Ella Mann, Nantucket.
Athenaeum Library—Nantucket.
Exterior—Nantucket.
Dining Room—Mrs. G. L. Carlisle, Nantucket.
Parlor—Mrs. G. L. Carlisle, Nantucket.
Kitchen—Miss Mary J. Linton, Nantucket.
Dining Room—Miss Mary Macy, Nantucket.
Living Room—Miss Gladys Wood, Nantucket.
Parlor—Miss Mary E. Starbuck, Nantucket. (Loaned by H. E. Davis.)
Dining Room—Charles E. Satler, Nantucket.
Domed Bedroom—L. A. Chambliss, Nantucket.
Library—Nantucket. (Loaned by F. H. B. Byrne.)
View Through Hall—Nantucket. (Loaned by F. H. B. Byrne.)
Living Room—Mrs. Frederick Ackerman, Nantucket. (Loaned by Mrs. Frederick Ackerman.)

* * * * *

Salon—M. Albert, Les Andelys, France.
Rectory—Somerset, Bermuda.
Breakfast.
Chateau De Grainville—France—(Loaned by O. O. Widmann.)
Drawing Room—The Bull-Pringle House, Charleston, S. C.
Sacristy—Iglesia de la Merced, Havana.

More Interesting Names.

Since we printed the list of "suburban" or "station wagon" cars seen on Nantucket this summer bearing interesting names, we have noticed the following which should be added to the list:

Frosalt.
Holly Hill Farm.
Gladacles.
Beachknoll.
Whitemarsh.
Goat Glen Farm.
Hedgeley.
Sightly View Farm.
Summerhill Farm.
Greenfair.
Daura.
Harmony Hollow.

Mile-stones Were Placed 100 Years Ago.

One hundred years ago this year (in 1824) Peter F. Ewer placed the mile-stones along the rutted road leading to 'Sconset. The highway to 'Sconset was then some distance south of what is now the state road. In those days it was the custom to use a road until the ruts became too deep and to then start another parallel with it.

The mile-stones have been moved twice since first located by Peter Ewer—once to what was known as the Hensdale road and later to their present position, near the state highway. The stones are all accurately located with the exception of the 7 and 7½ mile stones. The latter should be further east, near the edge of the 'Sconset bank. All of the stones, with the exception of the first, at the foot of Orange street, and the last, in front of David Gray's cottage in 'Sconset, need to be newly painted.

Most of the stones bear the figure in large black characters, but the fourth has "4M" on it. Why the distinction is not known, but it is said that the late Capt. William Baxter, who carried mails and passengers to and from the village so many years in his old horse-drawn rig which he called the "Swiftsure," used to delight to tell his "fares," when they queried about the fourth mile-stone, that the "4M" meant that there were four men buried there.

JUNE 14, 1924

A Nantucket Romance.

There was once a man from Nantucket,
Who kept all his cash in a bucket,
But his daughter, named Nan,
Ran away with a man,
And as for the bucket, Nantucket.

—Princeton Tiger.

But he followed the pair to Pawtucket,
The man and the girl with the bucket;
And he said to the man,
He was welcome to Nan,
But as for the bucket, Pawtucket.

—Chicago Tribune.

Then the pair followed Pa to Manhasset,
Where he still held the cash as an asset;

But Nan and the man
Stole the money and ran,
And as for the bucket, Manhasset.

—Exchange.

Of this story we hear from Nantucket,
About the mysterious loss of a bucket,
We are sorry for Nan,
As well as the man—

The cash and the bucket, Pawtucket.

—Pawtucket Times.

Now they afterward moved to Nantucket;
For a scuttle they carried a basket;
And to Pa remarked Nan,
"Fill this, too, if you can";
But Pa said, "You're foolish, Nantucket."

Nantucket, then Pawtucket and the Manhasset.

The bucket, not the cash, went for ale.
Pa drank after the man—

Who followed dear Nan,
And the trio are in Newport jail.

Then they fled to the river Shetucket,
Did Nan and the man with the bucket;
And when he fell in
She decamped with the tin,
She said, 'twas her turn, so Shetucket.

Pa caught them at old Narragansett,
Plide his boot to the place were the man set;

The bucket and Nan
He took home—but the man—
Well, the man for a time Ne'er-again set.

I'm tired of hearing Nantucket,
If Pawtucket, Manhasset, what luck it would be
If only the three

Would end it by kicking the bucket.
Nan and the family are now in Manila,
Let us hope that the climate will kill her.

She already has fever,
So there let us leave her;
Pa, too, is quite ill—the Manila.

Pa's wife joined the party at Lima;
So glum she appeared, they said, "Fie, ma,"

But she raved, "You well know
That the bucket of dough
Is mine." Nan exclaimed, "How you Lima."

At last Nan and Pa went to Phoenix
To divorce the man of such free tricks.
Cried the lawyer, "My fee!"
"When you get my decree—
Until then," said Nan, "You'll get Phoenix."

Pa followed the pair to Alaska;
Swore if Nan was a thief he'd unmask her.

Said he to the Man,
"Who's the crook, you or Nan?"
He answered, "Damfino, Alaska."

When Pa found them broke in Genoa
They touched the old man for Samoa.
Pa says, "Where've you been?"
And the man, with a grin,
Says, "With Nan from Nantucket,
Genoa?"

Nan skipped with the dough to Manchester,
The Man and Pa sprinting to best her.
But Nan was too slick,
She scented them quick,
And lit out while Pa and Manchester.
—Contributed to New York Sun.

Then the pair followed Pa to Manhasset,
Where he still held the cash as an asset.

And found Nan and her man
Formed a Co. as they ran—
Were wed; and the cash—the Cohasset.
—Troy Times.

Nan came with the bucket to Wauwinet,
Putting the man and Pa up ag'in it
Said Pa, "There's no boat
For two days, don't you note,
To take us there. We're lost, should Wauwinet!"

* * * * *
[If any of our readers would like to add to this "romance" pertaining to "Nan and the bucket", we would be very glad to receive it. There would seem to be no limitations to the experiences of Nan, so if you can add another verse send it along.—Ed.]

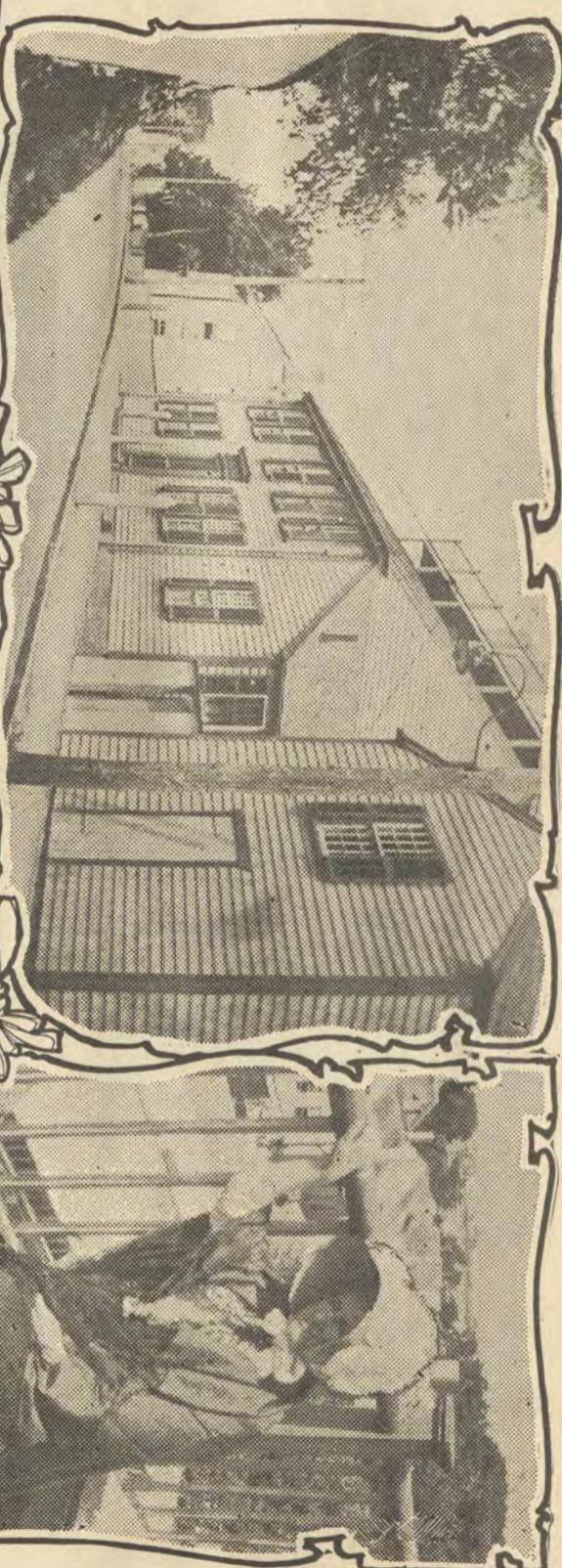
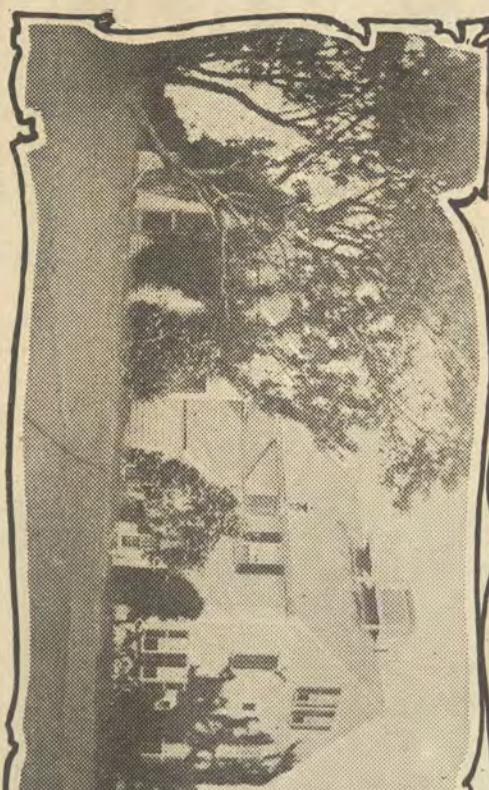
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Nantucket's "Walks" Vantage Points to See Sails.

From the Christian Science Monitor.

To Nantucket's summer folk, none of her charms is more attractive and interesting than the quaint "Walks" built on the house tops, a characteristic quite peculiar to "Island" architecture. From these lofty observation posts, many a sailor's family has watched his ship, bound for a three-year voyage in the southern Pacific or the Arctic oceans, until her topsails had sunk below the horizon, and then climbed down the steep stairs to resume the daily tasks and commence the long wait of the passing seasons.

Nantucket Island is a patch of rolling moor land set in the Atlantic Ocean 30 miles south of Cape Cod.



Upper Row, Left—Liberty street in Nantucket, showing house provided with a Lookout "Walk".

Right—Ascending to the House Top.

Lower Row, Left—A Nantucket Residence, possessing a spacious "Walk" round its chimney.

Right—Watching, as in Olden Time, for the precious first sight of the home-coming ship.

Its hills are low and rounded. Not anywhere in the town is there a considerable height. Hence the ship owner, taking advantage of his house top, built the walk from which in the olden days, before the elms which line the cobblestoned streets, grew so large, he had an unobstructed view over the harbor across the bar to the open sea. Back of the town he could gaze westward over the Commons; but it was to the sea that the Nantucketer's eye more often turned as he anxiously awaited the return of a long overdue.

Through the Long Spyglass.

Every Nantucket captain, when he sailed away, left on the mantel over the great fireplace a silver dollar, the reward that his joyful wife should give to whoever should first bring her the news that her husband's ship had been sighted. Many a Nantucket youngster proudly claimed such coins, as the reward of patient and careful scanning of the watery horizon with the aid of the long spyglass kept on a shelf inside the scuttle opening to

the "walk". From the same vantage point, more than one Nantucket belle, thinking not of silver dollars but of the lover that the sea had called from her side, longingly searched the gleaming waters for the ship that should bring him back to her, stalwart and browned from his voyage around "The Horn" after the sperm whale.

Even today the charm and the romance of the walks appeals quite as strongly to the summer visitor as it ever could have to the old-time islander.

To the islander particularly during the Revolution and the War of 1812, a visit to the walk to watch for his ship's return, a doubtful event

when the British cruisers were considered, was scarcely one of pleasure. Today the varicolored sails of the rainbow fleet, darting like dragon flies over the harbor's blue surface, or the white steamers rounding Brant Point,

Most walks, seven or eight feet wide, stretch the length of the house

along the ridge pole, the chimney rearing its generous proportions in

the center, leaving space enough on either side for persons to pass from one end of the walk to the other. This is the customary plan, although houses with chimneys at either end have their walks built between them.

To Gain the Housetop Lookout. — either may be required, depending on the climber, the walk is gained and below lie the blue waters of the harbor on one hand and the rolling combers on the other. To the north is "The Cliff", more easterly, Brant Point with its low light, then Coatue, its flat sandy shores stretching up the harbor to Wauwinet. Pocomo's gleaming head stands out a brilliant high light against the calm waters at its base.

The loveliest time of all is at sun-

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orange and rose and gold the summer sky above the dear, old town with its

memories of bygone days.

"Whittier" and the "Tea Party."

Editor of The Inquirer and Mirror:

It seems only right, in view of the articles in your paper on the ancestry of John G. Whittier, to send to you the family belief with regard to this in the light of present knowledge. It has been said many times that Whittier descended from Christopher Hussey, and at one time it was the accepted tradition of the family; Whittier himself believed it. I think Mr Pickard today, however, would accept the corrected genealogy of this family. Charles C. Whittier of Boston is my authority for the following facts, carefully compiled by him, verified by wills and deeds:

John G. Whittier was the son of John Whittier and Abigail Hussey; this Abigail Hussey was daughter of Samuel Hussey; Samuel Hussey was son of Joseph Hussey, who was son of Richard; Richard Hussey died about 1733; he may have been a son of Christopher, but no proof of this has been found.

Abigail was a common name at the time these families were in existence, and while the Christian name often indicated family connection, it was by no means a proof.

Much that is related in your issue of January 4th on Hussey genealogy is confirmed by well accepted tradition—the Stephen Bachelor facts, etc. Christopher Hussey had two sons; Stephen who married Martha Bunker and John who married Rebecca Perkins.

In a town like Nantucket where Quaker ancestry is common, John Hussey's scruples against taking oath will be of interest. He was appointed member of assembly before he removed from Hampton, New Hampshire, to Delaware, but being unwilling to take oath, did not serve. After his removal to Delaware he was appointed member of the Pennsylvania Assembly to represent New Castle County (now in Delaware), then one of the "three lower Counties of Penn," and as Pennsylvania Quakers were permitted to enter office without oath, he was enrolled in 1696 (Pennsylvania Archives Vol. IX, p. 673).

If the marriages of John Hussey's fourteen daughters could be printed in your columns, it would be of interest to many descendants. Mr. Whittier descended from Tristram Coffin and from Stephen Greenleaf, two of the first ten proprietors of Nantucket. His grandfather, Joseph Whittier, 2d, married Sarah Greenleaf, daughter of Nathaniel Greenleaf and Judith Coffin. Judith Coffin was daughter of Stephen Coffin, who was son of Tristram Coffin, jr., and Judith Greenleaf. Tristram, junior, was son of Tristram Coffin, the proprietor.

Before concluding, I would like to commend "Nantucket Junior's" letter on the "tea party." It recalls an amusing experience in Philadelphia several years since. A certain meeting was called to hear unpublished papers and letters of Colonial date; I was bidden, but could not go. At my breakfast table the following morning I laughed over the report in the morning paper of the "Nantucket Tea Party" again. A few days afterwards I was approached by two ladies who

had been present, with: "You should have been at the meeting. We heard there a charming little story about Nantucket." I could not help saying: "But that is not an unpublished paper; I saw it in print when I was young, and I don't believe a word of it; it doesn't fit Nantucket, and the names do not fit Nantucket."

The story has grown since it first was told many years ago, when the simple fact of the "boiling" of the first tea was related; around this has been woven the romance, all absolutely at variance with any customs or traditions of our early times, which were simple and without show. The illustrations as shown in advertisements of the last publication by Doubleday, Page & Co., condemn the book; one who knows Nantucket and respects its old simplicity would hardly take the trouble to look it up.

Yours truly,
L. S. Hinchman.
Philadelphia, January 8, 1908.

Nantucket Roof Walks Are Not "Widow's" Walks.

By Francis J. Mahoney in
Boston Transcript.

It doesn't seem as if there are any more widows in the old sea town of Nantucket. The odd supposition strikes you when you visit the un-hurried island of Nantucket and the town like-named. The wood tracts, moors, beaches, old houses and streets of Nantucket town are now being covered with the hurrying leaves of autumn; this is the last point on the New England coastline to resign to changing leaf colors. And it is on the cobblestone main street of the town where leaves are mounding, that old men, old fishing men, sit on wooden benches and talk and read and smoke. Tall elms look down on their coats. If any of them are widowers there is nothing to impress it upon you. But about the women of that town, which is tucked snugly in a pocket of the island. If any of them are widows there is something in the general scheme of the town which will invite your sympathy, if they have lost their husbands at sea. The roof walks atop the houses of old Nantucket will leave an undeniable stamp upon your memory, as you walk through the town.

You have seen these roof walks in your journeys to the Cape. There are some, very few, on the North Shore; one at Prides Crossing, another in Magnolia. They become more numerous as you head southeast of Boston. Marthas Vineyard has its share; but this does not include many types. Nantucket glories in roof walks. Call them housetop walks, if it pleases. They are flung over the shoulder of nearly every house, on the top of it red-brick court house buildings close to the wharves. Two colonial houses on the high end of Main street have cupolas which greatly resemble roof walks. Out of the ordinary, understand. The Baptist church has one such cupola.

Small summer houses all over the island, built by people who have planned well are crowned by "walks" of proper dimensions. Cottages, stores, barns and garages support wooded squares which may be called roof walks, house-top walks, or widows' walks. A bird house over on the cliff wears a roof walk with strands of piano wire for a railing. The hotels, most of which are closing the summer season, have wide roof walks; their guests never patronize these. Roof walks seem to be sacred places down here where gray mists gallop along in military manner in the evening.

The majority of walks are made of wood. They squat, like a lazy duck, atop the houses. Then there are those which have arrows and odd designs and run the entire length of the roof. But they are built everywhere and anywhere on the roofs of the houses, over eaves, around chimneys and above front and back piazzas. All have railings. From the central part of the town almost all the roof walks present a view of the open sea. They look to the East. Westerly, moors which are similar to the moors of Scotland are easily seen. When the noon-day sun shines on these walks it warms weatherbeaten boards which long ago served their purpose.

It is somewhat unpleasant to record that some of the "walks" are getting "modern". An artist on the hill has actually painted the railing of her queer shaped walk with colors which match the blinds of her house. "Futuristic walks" are seen here and there. Yet it will be a long time before the wooden squares atop the aged houses of Nantucket become fully modernized. Old people like old houses; both are worth-while studying.

The other day while leaning on a hitching post on Main street I met an old Grand Army man who told me something about them. We talked for an hour. He is the only active G. A. R. man on the island; one of three living veterans who, with four hundred others went south in '62. James A. Wood, a fine old gentleman of eighty-two years, his face browned the color of a coffee berry, his white beard brightened by the light of day, his strength shown by his agil stride and his intelligence marked by good conversation, recalled the whaling days he saw some years ago. And in his story told about seeing the "walks" being patiently trodden by women. He said that children went up to the roof walks, too. Old people climbed there seldom. Perhaps their philosophy of life was different.

Primarily, these walks were used faithfully by women who had fathers, brothers, or husbands at sea. That is the practical and sentimental aspect of them. They were much walked on once. It was a religion. Today, most of them are forgotten and that is why they seem to lure a person who has an eye for any passing custom.

Whaling days were fifty-seven years ago; rather, that was the last year of whaling down here. It was strange to hear the old gentleman remark that for many years this quiet Nantucket was the headquarters of the American whale industry and that the people of the island were the pioneers of such. Fifteen years ago the last whaling master died; but Captain Thaddeus C. Defreiz was long remembered.

During the early days of whaling the roofs of these houses before which I stand and respectfully gaze at were really walked on. It is safe to say that some haven't had a foot on them in a period of fifty, sixty or seventy years. It was a touching sight, said the man, to see women, walking on the roof-tops of their houses, looking seaward.

Children didn't like the "walks". Before these walks were built and when whaling ships still sailed the sea for the sperm oil, which has since become almost obsolete because of the growing popularity of lard oil and the discovery of mineral oil fields, children used to roam the soft shores of Nantucket and watch for inbound sails. If they saw what they knew to be a "home sail" they would permit, to the houses of certain women. These women would be the mothers or sisters or wives of whaling men. They would pay the children one dollar for bearing the news which many times greatly concerned them—and which many times did not. So when "walks" came into being children lost a somewhat profitable pastime in watching for "home sails".

Then outsiders came to Nantucket. They came in pursuit of its natural beauty. Mostly, these were city people. It was they who gave the walks the incorrect term, "widows' walks". It is a city term and one might have known that it would have fastened itself in city conversations. But the old people, the people who know and love Nantucket better than the passing vacationists, still cling to the "walk" whenever they have occasion to use the word.

Walking through the quiet, slow moving town of Nantucket, today, I set my eyes for types of "walks". They grew too numerous to classify. There is no special way to build them and for that reason they just seemingly sprout on the tops of houses at will. Indeed, there are people who go yearly to Nantucket for the rich beauty of its moors, its Scotch heather, its beaches, its cobblestone streets, its brick and stone sidewalks and its soft sea breezes. But I shall go again for a stroll through the land of old roof walks.

DECEMBER 1, 1928

For The Inquirer and Mirror.

The First Piano.

At a recent entertainment (musical) given by the Unity Club, a letter of historic interest was read in an interesting manner by Dr. Ella Mann. This letter was written in 1875 by a native of Nantucket, Mrs. Lydia G. Starbuck, wife of Hon. William C. Starbuck, and daughter of Aaron Mitchell, Esq., in response to one received from Hon. William R. Easton, in reference to the first piano.

Mr. Easton desired to correct Mr. Isaac H. Folger, publisher of the *Island Review*, and desiring to confirm his recollection of the matter, wrote to Mrs. Starbuck. From her letter in reply is gathered the fact that her father purchased a piano for her in 1815; and some years later one for her daughter, Mrs. Dr. Metcalf, which was burnt in the great fire of 1846. Another piano he gave to his granddaughter, Mrs. Drake (Emma Valentine).

The letter of Mrs. Starbuck, together with other correspondence was forwarded to Mr. Folger for publication; and in the article appearing in the *Island Review*, in the issue of Sept. 22, 1875, Mr. Easton says:

"It is more than probable that the piano that came ashore from the ship Queen was the first that was ever on the island; and this was self-imported; but the first piano that was purchased and brought to the island in a legitimate way, was that by Mr. Mitchell, so early as October, 1815. Mr. Mitchell was truly a leader in innovation in this community."

MUSIC LOVER.

See ff

9

Nantucket Idioms.

From The Youth's Companion.

One evidence of Nantucket independence may be detected in the language of the island. According to the New York Evening Post, there are some interesting variations from the continental American tongue.

The word "fleet," for example, is used in a sense that is archaic. You may hear some Nantucketer tell a carpenter that he wishes a partition "fleeted" along two feet. It would puzzle you, but he wishes it moved all in one piece. If you were told to "fleet" a group of chairs, it would mean that they were to be moved, but were to retain the same formation. It is a very useful word, for it expresses in one word an idea that otherwise required several.

"There are terms never heard of elsewhere. I gathered some of these during a residence of four years in an educational capacity," said a visitor. "One day when calling on a neighbor I was told that my hostess was 'sick-a-bed-up.' I was puzzled, but I had learned that it is extremely bad taste to ask questions in Nantucket. The woman came into the room, although she was certainly far from well, and I finally understood the significance of this term. It means that you are ill, but not ill enough to be kept in bed. Could anything be more brief and explicit? I have since introduced it into acceptable use where I reside."

To the Nantucketer the world is divided into three classes—Nantucketers, "off-islanders" and "coofs." The first two terms are self-explanatory; the "coofs" refer to people who were so unfortunate (in the Nantucket view) as to have been born on the Cape. Aside from the "coofs," all the rest of the world is "off-island." A schoolboy one day, when asked to locate Alaska, replied that it was "northwest of off-island."

See ff

The Mocking Bird.

To the surprise of many, the mocking-bird has been seen and heard again this summer on Nantucket. Two years ago he was spotted as a frequenter near the Surfside Road; last winter he was seen about town, and this summer he has been attracting particular attention in Milk street and near the Prospect Hill Cemetery.

It is unusual for the mocking-bird to come so far north as this, its customary breeding place being no farther north than Jersey. Although in the southern states there are few suitable gardens, either in the town or country, which are not inhabited by a pair, there are nearly twice as many varieties in the Tropics and in Mexico as in the United States.

Nantucket can furnish, if given a proper welcome and support by Nantucketers, something which is not to be had elsewhere—a place where sportsmen and sportswomen will come each season, bringing their horses and bringing also their growing financial interest in the island.

Indeed, this year, the second season only of hunting, we find people coming from as far west as Chicago, from Detroit, from the Genessee Valley, from Philadelphia and from New England. We find a stable of hunting horses with headquarters at Tashama Farm—and all this growth without any blazon of trumpets or propaganda advertising—simply a quiet, unobtrusive development of the sport with horse and hound.

There is so much that can be done to make this a permanent thing for Nantucket. A comprehensive plan should be developed and presented to the town outlining a series of bridle paths through the pines and heading out of town in several directions. If the Surfside road—the last main road out of the town left gravel, and so



Off For The Moors—Mr. Justice And His Harriers.

Photo by Gross

The Return of The Horse to Nantucket.

There is a good deal of significance in the fact that this year there are well over one hundred saddle horses on Nantucket, not to forget the twenty-five trotters or standard-bred horses mostly owned by Nantucketers who enjoy this type of horse for the sport and recreation it affords them.

But this article is concerned with the return of the horse to Nantucket, and the very marked interest taken in riding. What has done it?

In addition to the natural advantages of our open moorlands and bridle paths and wood-rides through the pines, the new sport of Hare-Hunting and the bringing here of Mr. Justice's pack of hounds may largely be the answer!

If one were to take a purely disinterested bird's eye view of Nantucket Island—and hear the appreciative comments of real sportsmen—one would realize that Nantucket's greatest assets are its "tranquil miles of open moorland." This may become (now that slippery roads and barbed wire are hemming in the use of the horse in so many places in America) a veritable Mecca for the lover of the horse and hound.

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suitable for horsemen—is to be hard-surfaced, the speeding automobile would make it highly desirable to lay out at once, while there is time, a bridle path on each side all the way to Surfside for the use of horsemen and the many children who ride. These trails can be developed as additional fire-retarding lines and will be of great potential use in checking forest and brush fires in the pines, if such occur from time to time.

As the riding develops, it will be important for riders to be thoughtful not to drop cigarettes or matches in the wood rides and especially respect the rights of adjacent land-owners.

They must be careful if they encounter bars not to drop them and leave them down, as cows at pasture or other live stock may stray away. By a spirit of "give and take" and consideration, most farmers and land-owners are reasonable enough to meet the horsemen at least half way. Remember that those who ride across any fields do so on the suffrance of the owners and lessers of these fields.

Perhaps this note of warning has been made unnecessarily strong, but it is done with the desire to be fair all around. It is a good rule to put yourself in the other fellow's shoes sometimes.

The horse has brought a very desirable development to our island and if given the proper welcome by Nantucket people, will insure permanent benefits, the things that will endure.

Nantucket always was a great place for the horse. In the old days, riding or driving was the only way of getting over the island, and now with the airplane, the fast motor and speed boat and the nervous rush of cosmopolitan life, it is refreshing and satisfying to see an interest being shown in the more quiet but more "durable satisfactions of life". It quite restores confidence that all is still well! You can ride out to Saul's Hill and feel miles removed from the bustle of Broadway.

Where else can you ride, with the deep blue sea on your one hand and the dark green pines on the other?

Those rare birds, the Grass Plover or Bartram's Tattler, may be found nesting in—thank God—the more remote places. A hare goes fleeting like a wraith out across the open moor. This is a heritage to guard, a blessed island, indeed!

Out along Miacomet the reeds rustle to the soft South wind—

"Here's a pond that's like a river
Pale green larches all in feather
Southward towards the shining sea."

Buried The Safe.

In the basement of the Riddell property on Centre street, now being renovated by Miss Evelyn F. Murray, proprietor of the popular "Sea Shell" restaurant, stood a mammoth iron safe which doubtless had been there for many years. In fact, it is the opinion of some people who have made a study of the situation that the safe passed through the fire of 1846. The dwelling was erected after the conflagration and was the homestead of Benjamin Riddell, and from the appearance of the old safe it ante-dates the building.

As it was found impracticable to attempt to remove the safe from the building, to be taken to the dump, it was finally decided to dig a grave for it and bury the safe from sight and sound below the floor surface. In order that some records may be found should the safe ever be brought to light by future generations a thousand or two years hence, a sealed package was placed therein which contains the following:

A copy of the Town Report for 1939.

A copy of The Inquirer and Mirror containing the report of the last annual town meeting and the list of officers elected.

A copy of the New York Herald of Sunday, October 8, 1939.

A copy of the Boston Globe of October 7.

A copy of the Boston Post of October 6.

A copy of the pictorial section of The Inquirer and Mirror illustrating the Fourth of July celebration.

Specimens of 1, 2 and 3-cent stamps.

A Farmer's Almanac for 1939.

Copies of The Nantucket Calendars for the last five years.

Should the safe ever be unearthed in the future, the residents of Nantucket of that day may find the package of absorbing interest. At any rate, the safe and its contents are now safely deposited far below the property at 20 Centre street.

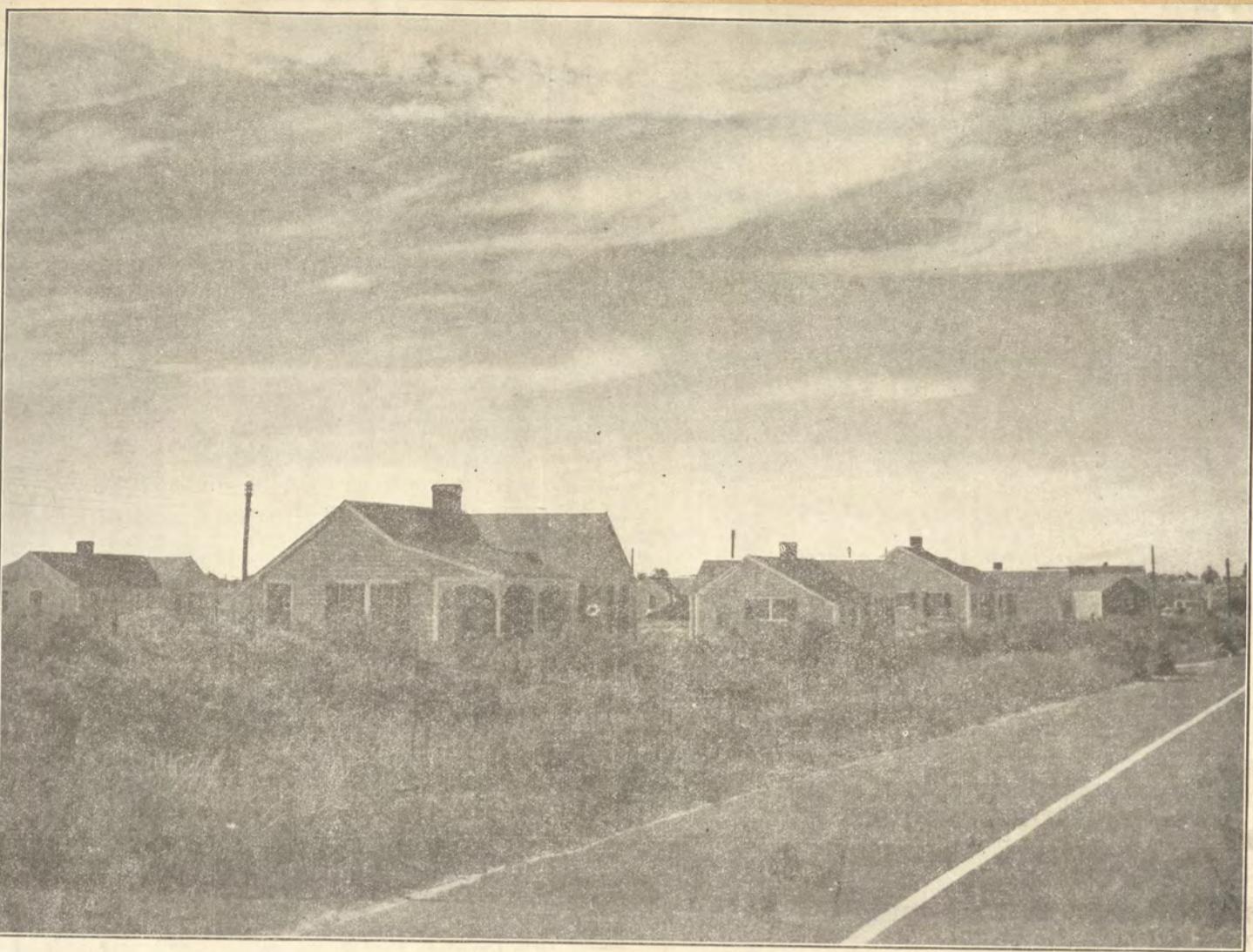
Oct. 14, 1939

Distinctively Nantucket.

From the Brockton Enterprise.

Did you ever take part in a "hiding candy frolic?" So far as we know it is distinctly a Nantucket game and has been popular on the island further back than any now living can remember. The idea is for either the boys or the girls in a party made up of an equal number of each to hide away somewhere in town toward dusk. Then, at an agreed upon hour, the hunters set out to run down the quarry. Those who hide must be alert to escape being seen as they scot through back ways to their lair, while the others use every means to get on the scent. In such a frolic held on the island lately the girls picked cells in the police station as a hiding place, but the boys got a hint somehow and nosed them out. Then presumably, there were refreshments at the home of one of the girls, with games, perhaps dancing, "seeing Nellie home," and—well, maybe a little lingering on her front steps even if it was a frosty night.

July 9, 1927



THE VETERANS' HOUSING COMMUNITY

The Veterans' Housing Project Now in Service for Families.

This week we visited the three families who moved into the Veterans' Housing Project last week. After the "open house" on Sunday, October 1st, was over and the dust from the two thousand feet which tramped through the houses on that day had settled, the new tenants took over on Monday. It was several days before the furniture was finally arranged to suit, stoves regulated, and the children acclimated to their new surroundings.

The first two houses on "Gold Star Drive" are occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Charles Chambers and son and by Mr. and Mrs. William Gifford and their three children. We visited Mrs. Chambers early in the morning—which is always a bad time to go calling on anyone—and found her very happy in her new home. Some of their furniture has not yet arrived, but, other than that, they are all settled and like their new house very much.

The Giffords have one of the two three-bedroom houses in the Project. They are particularly pleased to have so much room to move around in and mentioned that it was nice to have sunshine in every room. We called on them after the children had gone to bed the other night, and so didn't have a chance to see the bedrooms after they were set up. The kitchen and the living room were attractively and efficiently arranged.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron Dunham and son are the third family who have moved in. Their house was the first one to be completed and is the only one that is really finished on Lower Orange street.

In spite of the fact that we interrupted Mrs. Dunham in the midst of making a cake she was cordial and most enthusiastic about her home. One thing she likes about it is that it is so compact and easy to take care of. In a little over an hour in the morning she can get most of her housework done, and with a minimum of effort.

One thing we noticed about all three of the houses was how well the furniture, most of which the families already had, fit into the new surroundings. Each of the rooms is most attractively arranged; each room has a beautiful view—either of the harbor or the fields and trees to the west and south of the Project; each of the houses is laid out differently, although only five sets of plans were used for the nine houses. There are still a few minor things to be done here and there to the three completed houses, although they are so minor that no-one minds them.

The work is progressing on the other houses and it would be nice if they all could be finished and occupied before cold weather sets in. However, one or two are still a long way from being completed and right now it looks as though it might be several months before all nine houses are occupied by their respective families.

Two of the remaining six houses are as yet unassigned, but the others have been rented to Mr. and Mrs. James Wharem, Mrs. John Morgan, whose husband is in the Navy in Korea, Mr. and Mrs. George Folger, and Mr. and Mrs. Tony Marks.

Oct. 14, 1950

Housing Development Starts Near Nantucket Airport.

Ever since the airport at Nantucket was turned back to Town ownership by the Navy in the summer of 1946, one of the most pressing problems regarding the operation of the various facilities which have been located there has been obtaining living quarters on a year-around basis for the workers and their families.

This was solved at first by turning the Quonset huts left on the field by the Navy into living quarters for some of the Civil Aeronautics Administration and Weather Bureau personnel, but with the growth of these and other facilities sufficient quarters were no longer available on the airport itself. Houses in town and even in Madaket have been rented and purchased by some of the personnel, but the problem has remained acute.

Several plans for housing developments, both government and privately owned, have been advanced in the past two or three years, but all have been given up as impractical, until last week.

Realizing the problem of the airport personnel, MacMillan Clements, a summer resident of Nantucket for many years, decided to do something about it. Mr. Clements owns the Clements Panel Corporation in Danbury, Connecticut, which manufactures insulated aluminum and plywood panels which are used to make various types of buildings. These strong panels are fabricated for walls, partitions and roofs at the factory, and as a result the buildings may be erected very rapidly once the foundations are in place.

Mr. Clements has purchased the property owned by Lawrence Miller across from the airport. This property borders on Old South Road and Macy Lane, the latter being the road leading to the airport entrance.

In this area, between Nobadeer restaurant and Old South Road facing Macy Lane, twelve homes will be erected. A curved access road to the development has been laid out, and the houses will be arranged in a "U" shape around this road.

There are at least twelve families interested in the twelve homes of the development, so it is anticipated that all will be taken by the time the project is completed.

The houses will be situated on lots to be 100 by 150 feet, the entire development covering an area of approximately 410 by 600 feet. The layout is such as to allow for the future expansion of the properties.

All of the twelve families interested are connected in some way with the airport, being employed either at Northeast Airlines, the C.A.A., Weather Bureau or at other airport facilities. The development has been located as close as possible to the airport so that the employees will be within walking distance of their work and homes.

Eight three-bedroom homes and four two-bedroom homes are planned, and, when completed, will be finished inside, heated, and will have all plumbing installed, although they will not be furnished. A rental-ownership plan is being developed, for Mr. Clements wishes the families to own their own homes. The project is being financed with the assistance of the Nantucket Institution for Savings.

The electric supply for the development will be underground, if possible, for Mr. Clements plans to keep as much of the natural growth of pines and brush around the homes as is practical, and does not want a lot of utility poles dotting the landscape. The houses will be grouped to look as little like a housing project as possible, and each house will differ from the others in some detail. Although built of the aluminum panels, all the buildings will have shingled exteriors.

The water and electric services will be connected to the town systems at the airport, as will the sewage system.

The land for the development was purchased by Mr. Clements last week, and work began on Monday of this week. Already the roads have been cleared, and the "batter boards" marking out the foundations of several of the houses have been set in place. The masons were scheduled to begin work Wednesday morning, but were held up by weather. If everything progresses according to plan, the entire development will be completed within sixty days. The men, who are working under the direction of Walter Glowacki, are rushing the project in order to get everything finished before the winter weather arrives. Local labor is being used in all cases on this project.

Nov. 28, 1953

Nantucket Housing Development Has Attractively-Styled Pre-Fab Construction



Shown at work on one of Nantucket's new pre-fabricated homes are, from left, Charles Davis, Stephen Gibbs, Willard Nickerson and

Walter Glowacki, who supervised the job. All the men are from Nantucket.

Snap Shop Photo

March 7, 1954

Nantucket Fireplaces

Any architect or contractor can prove easily a fireplace isn't necessary or even particularly convenient in your new house. And any architect or contractor knows that, regardless of what the slide rule says, most home-buyers want a fireplace.

Why?

Ask and you'll get such replies as "It doesn't seem like home without a fireplace" or "It's so cheerful and light" or "I like to watch the flames" and so on and on.

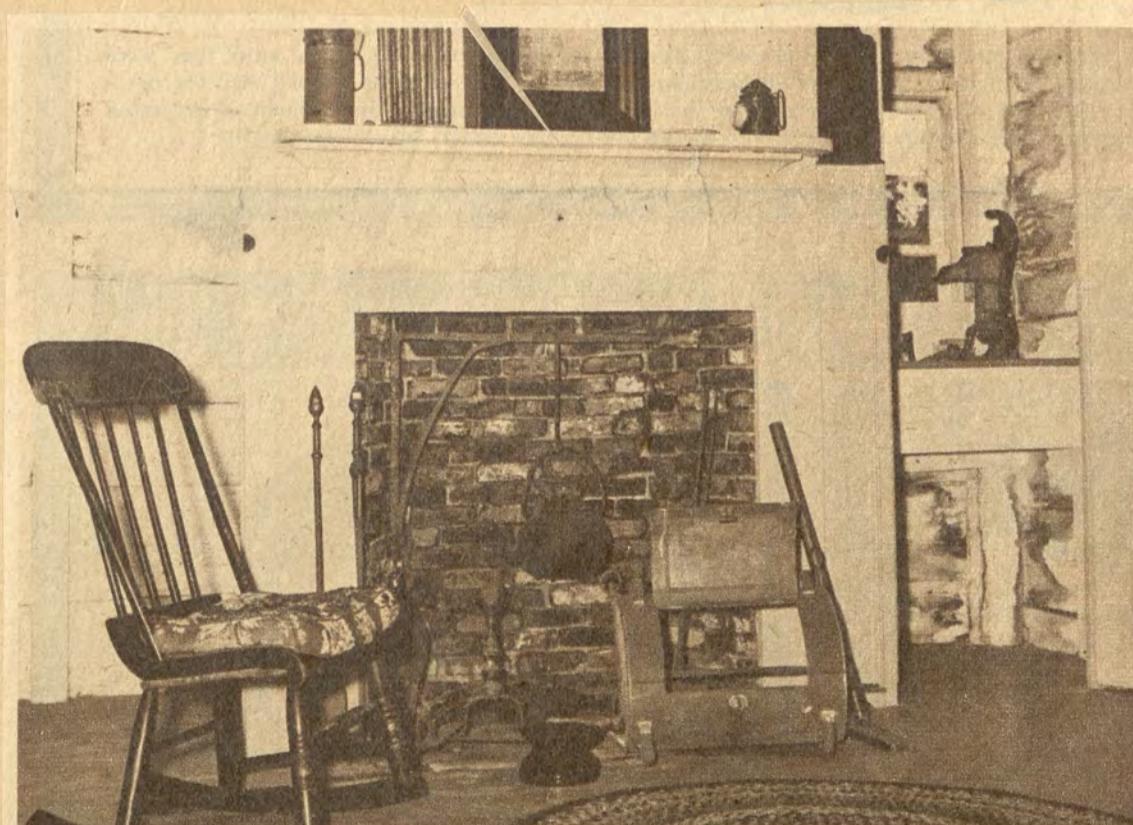
Behind such glib replies lies, perhaps, the real reason 20th Century men and women still want fireplaces . . . a dim racial memory of man's countless eons when only the gift of fire distinguished him from the wild beasts of the forest . . . the uncounted centuries that the flickering flames held off the darkness of the prehistoric night, frightened away wild animals, kept man warm in Winter and cooked his food the year round.

Less remote in time are our own colonial days when big fireplaces like the ones shown here in the homes of Nantucket kept our forebears warm against the subzero blasts of New England Winters, cooked the game they shot in the forests around them, lit their cabins and cottages during the long Winter nights.

Prehistoric or historic, men and women today remember and cherish the debt they owe to fire. And so in modern ranch houses or ramblers or new equivalents of old Cape Cod cottages, you'll usually find a fireplace . . . but not quite so large and handsome as these outstanding examples photographed by Paul F. Whitten of Attleboro on Nantucket.



TO THE REAR OF THE MACY HOUSE is rather an informal living room. With its small fireplace, it is a very pleasant place to spend a cozy evening, when the Wintry gales are sending a chill-laden spray over the lonely moors. The fire sends out a radiating warmth into the room, and the dancing flames and the odor from the driftwood seems to cast a spell upon the occupants.



The 1800 House has some fine old fireplaces, but perhaps, the most interesting is the one in the kitchen. The kitchen is more of the old living room type of kitchen, but does not boast a huge fireplace. It would have been rather difficult to cook a great variety of foods on such a small fireplace. The utensil, with a cover, to the right of the fireplace is a very good example of the early roasting-kitchen.



The fireplace in the Potter home, Mill Street, in the dining room, has a brick baking oven, to the left of it. A fire was kept burning for hours until the bricks were very hot. When the wood was reduced to ashes, the oven was cleaned out and made ready for baking. Notice the andirons are patterned after a British red coat. The bucket to the right of the fireplace is an old leather one, such as was used by a bucket brigade in case of fire. On the mantel is a collection of fine old pewter.

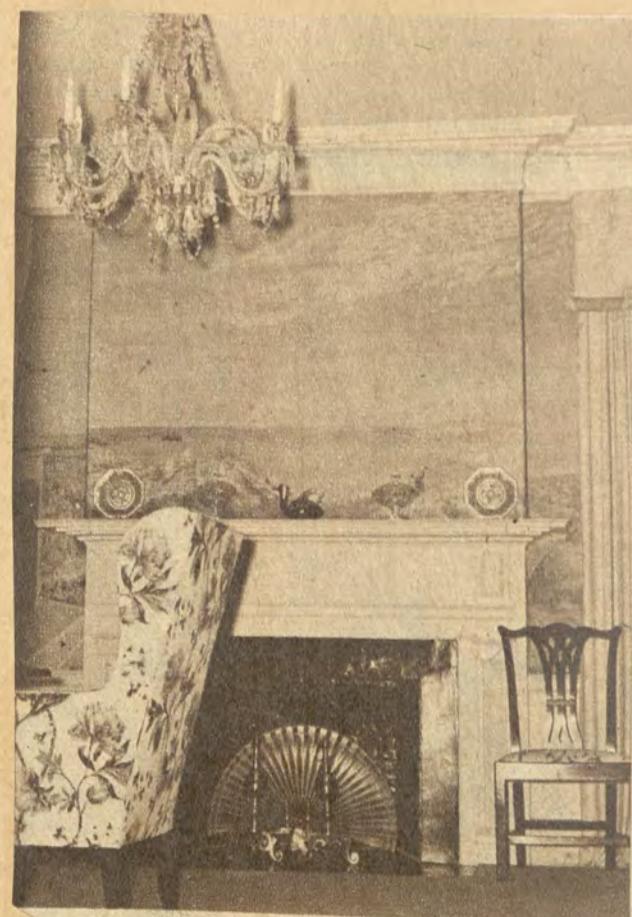


The Keeping Room of the Jethro Coffin House, 1686, is on your right as you enter the front door of the house. The fireplace is one of the largest on the island and is an excellent example of colonial fireplaces. The width is 7 feet; height 4 feet; depth 3 feet.

In front of the fireplace is one of the old roasting - kitchens, which was a great improvement upon the bake-kettle.

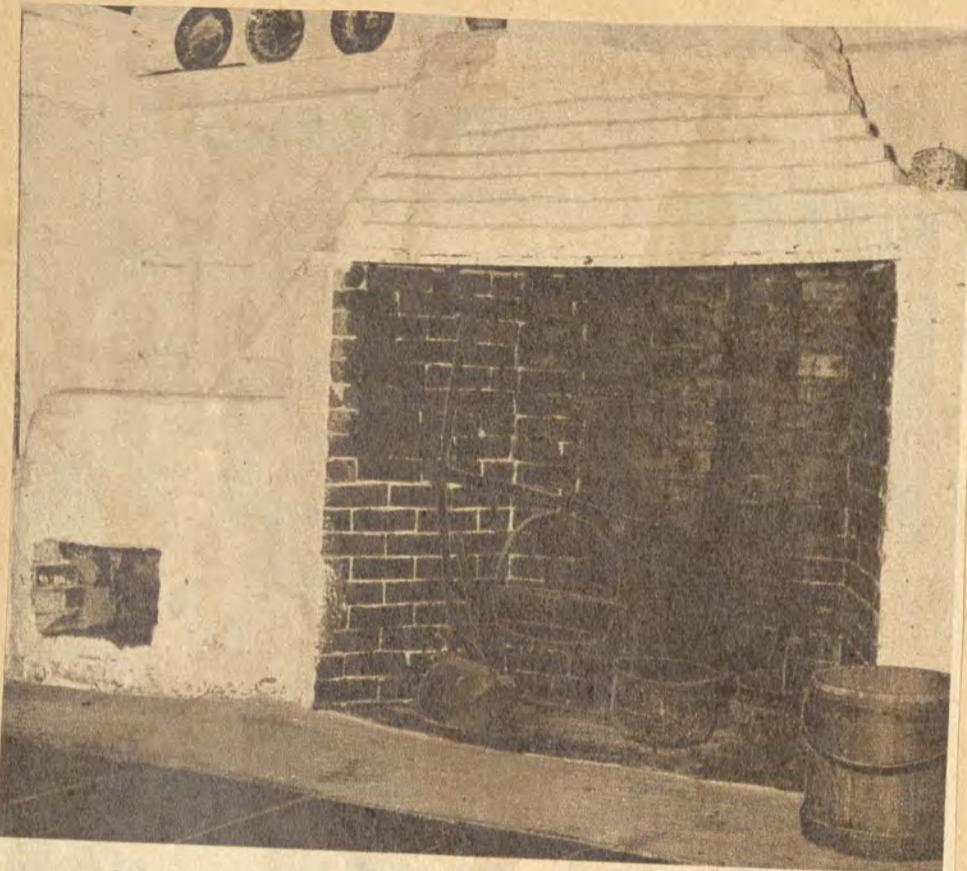


Notice the huge timber over the fireplace of the Kilvert House, and the handrubbed woodwork. The andirons are possibly the type the early colonists used for torchlights. The upper structure contains bulrushes soaked in discarded kitchen fat. The warming pan hangs to the right of the fireplace.



As one comes into the front hall of "Moors' End," Pleasant Street, and turns right into the dining room, a beautiful oil mural of the old Nantucket wharves, as they must have been in the whaling days, is seen over a fireplace. The small fireplace, its plain mantel and the unpretentious andirons do not detract from the painting.

Massive Fireplaces in Old Nantucket Homes Are Domestic Diaries of Life in Colonial Times



The fireplace in the Summer kitchen of the Elihu Coleman House is of special interest. It projects into the room about 6 feet, 6 inches. Beside the fireplace is a place for heating water. It is thought that the bricks for this fireplace were made from clay taken from the pits on the island.

(Paul F. Whitten of Attleboro, a frequent visitor to Nantucket, is the author of this article on the fireplaces of that island. You may see Mr. Whitten's photos on the cover of today's Rotogravure Section.)

By PAUL F. WHITTEN

There is romance, mystery, peace, comfort and warmth emanating from any fireplace. The three walls of the room may be steeped in colonial tradition or they may portray the glamor of modern craftsmanship. In either case, the fireplace lends distinction and influence to the home, whether it be a humble cabin or mansion.

The fireplace is no longer a necessity in our modern civilization, but building decor seems to consider the hearthplace a necessity. The Egyptians had their fire receptacles as did the Romans have their hypocausts and each generation has tried to improve the heating situation.

In the 12th Century the upper structure of the fireplace was conical, and moving into the 13th Century it became more or less square with a plain mantel.

Grew in Size

With the advent of the 15th Century, the fireplace and mantel developed into a creation of art made by master artisans.

The fireplace grew in size and depth, until many of the colonial homes boasted fireplaces up to 10 feet in length and better than 4 feet in depth.

Warming ovens gradually developed in and about the chimney or beside the fireplace.

For many years, in the very early colonial days, the chimney of the fireplace was constructed on the outside of the house. In the 1800s the fireplace hood and chimney was built within the center of the house. The massive chimney had several flues to accommodate the fireplaces in the various rooms.

As the family grew, extra rooms were added to the house, but the fireplace continued to be the center of family life. The room that was built and served as the kitchen became known as the kitchen-living room. As time went on, the same room was often referred to as the keeping room. This was especially true, because during the long cold Winters it was difficult to heat the whole house, and the family social life centered in this one room.

Very few bricks were brought over from the old country. Stone and brick were needed for fireplace construction and so was mortar for fastening.

The mortar was made from lime which came from Maine and Rhode Island. Some lime was made from shells of oysters and clams. There seemed to be an abundance of clay for the making of bricks.

The mortar used in the old Nantucket fireplaces was well made, for the original mortar still holds the bricks with a clinging tenacity. Clay is still plentiful on the island.

Art Was Known

More than a few of the early settlers knew the art of making bricks from clay, so it is no small wonder many of our colonial fireplaces are still in a state of excellent preservation in the East.

The 17th Century knew three types of cooking: Boiling, roasting and baking, all done in the open fireplace.

Boiling is cooking food in hot water. (Steam-cooked food is comparatively a modern process). The colonial housewife filled a large cast iron pot with water, covering the food to be cooked. The pot or kettle hung on a crane, supported by hooks and trammels.

The art of roasting has gone through several variations. Most of our broiling is actually roasting. Roasting is cooking before an open fire. The cook of colonial days speared her meat upon an iron rod, known as a spit, over the glowing coals. To insure an evenly done roast, the task of turning the spit was usually the chore of a small boy or girl. A deep pan caught the juices, from which a delicious gravy was made.

Baking is cooking with a dry heat and within a closed oven. A utensil known as a bake kettle was used for baking. It was a heavy cast iron kettle with three legs and it sat right on the hot embers.

The trouble with this type of baking was that the meat or food was not too well cooked on the side facing the room. The kettle had to be turned about frequently, or else the cooking had to be done on the spit, something the colonial child didn't urge his mother to do.

Roasting Kitchen

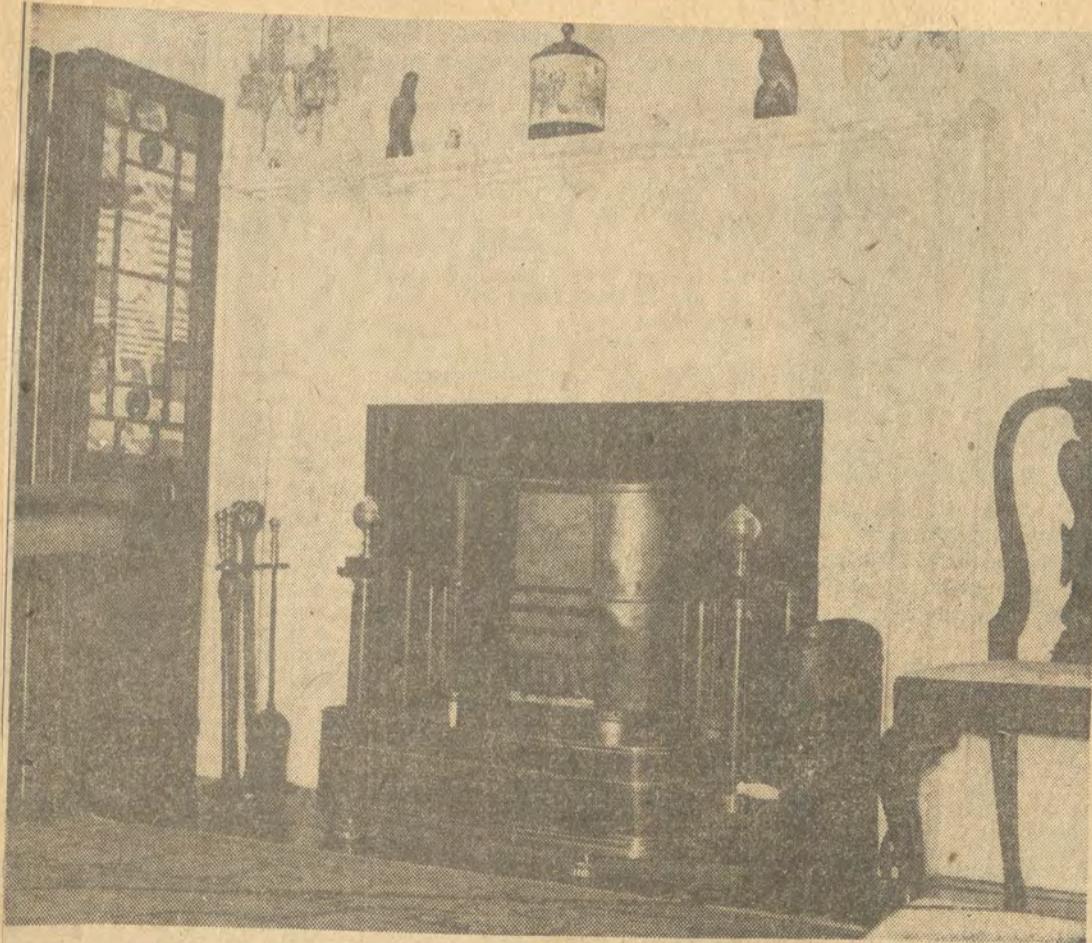
The desire for a better method of baking created the roasting kitchen. This was a metal box, opened on one side. The metal back of the baking-kitchen reflected the heat from the fire onto the meat, insuring a more evenly cooked roast. A cover with hinges, on the top of the oven, allowed the cook to baste the roast. This utensil combined spit and dripping pan.

Some of our modern and electrically controlled barbecue ovens combine the features of the early spit and baking-kitchen.

As time advanced, and as mankind always endeavors to better his condition, the brick oven came into existence. It was merely a good-sized hole, with a separate flue leading into the chimney. A heavy iron door kept the heat in while the food was being cooked.

A fire of dry hard firewood was built within the chimney oven and kept going for hours. When the bricks were exceedingly hot, the ashes were cleaned out of the oven with a long handled shovel, known as a peel. The cook knew her brick oven would do just honor to such foods as beans, bread, pies and meats. The iron door closed upon the food, and the oven cooked the food in such a way to satisfy the most discriminating epicurean.

Much of the artificial light in the early homes came from the fireplace. Cat-o-nine-tails or rushes soaked in cooking grease were supported in an iron holder near the hearth, or sometimes in



THIS DINING ROOM WHICH IS front of the Macy house has a very beautiful and interesting fireplace; something on the style of a Franklin stove. Notice the Oriental influence in the furnishings; the folding screen and ornaments on the mantel. The mantel has just enough delicate carvings to lend a distinct beauty to the fireplace.

—Paul J. Whittier Photo

the upper part of the andirons. Such crude affairs were used for lighting purposes.

Furniture Designed

With the growth of the family, the kitchen furniture came to be designed about the fireplace.

The settlers did bring the stool, bench and settle with them. The settle was not too comfortable in Winter weather because of the many drafts. Colonial ingenuity produced a new creation out of the old settle! High plain wings were extended upward from the sides; a high back was added and the New England bench so commonly seen in the old homes came into existence.

Later the back of the settle was pivoted onto the sides and it could be used for a table. It was known as a chair table.

From this crude chair table developed the gate-leg table which is so popular today. It is a great space saver in small homes and apartments of today; still serving its purpose as originally intended. In reality it is a standing table and is exactly what the colonists named it. As time went on the standing table became beautifully and intricately carved by craftsmen of a later period.

The old Wainscot chair, or one similar to it, was a common piece of furniture near the hearth. Its high solid back helped to keep the drafts from the occupant. It was usually occupied by the head of the family. The term "chairman" had its origin in England and it was he who occupied such a chair—the leader or head man. Elaborate carvings were done on these old Wainscot chairs as on the old gate-leg tables.

Many an old Nantucket fireplace was bricked and boarded up with the birth of the Franklin stove and other more practical means for heating and cooking.

Have Been Re-opened

In recent years many of the old fireplaces have been re-opened. A fireplace enhances the beauty of an old home and increases its real estate value.

The fireplace also had a way of helping out in a room where there was no heat. A frying pan affair with a cover and a long handle, known as a warming pan, played an important part at bedtime. Hot embers were taken from the hearth and placed in the warming pan. The pan was placed between the sheets and the bed was made warm for its occupants.

Foot stoves were dependent on the fireplace for hot coals. Many a dame's foot was comforted from the foot stove, during the long Sabbath services, or while traveling in an open conveyance.

The fireplace played a vital role in the life of our forefathers. To them it was a necessity. To the modern American the fireplace is almost as much of a necessity because building decor practically demands it.

Margaret Fawcett Writes Island Drama

Special to The Standard-Times

NANTUCKET, Feb. 25—"Participation in a play is not appealing to me," said Miss Margaret G. Fawcett as she looked up from the manuscript of her latest play—it's all about Nantucket. Miss Fawcett comes from a theatrical family. Both her parents were well known on the Broadway stage during the '20s. Her father was George Fawcett who played on the New York stage for years before going to Hollywood in 1925. Her mother, Percy Haswell, was a well-known Shakespearian actress before her marriage.

The Fawcetts first came to Nantucket in 1905. "It was cheap, peaceful and relaxing," said Miss Fawcett. Her parents were part of the New York theatrical crowd that 'discovered' Nantucket and made it a Summer retreat away from the hustle and bustle of the city.

Trip Was Adventure

Reminiscing about her childhood days, Margaret said the journey from New York City to Nantucket was an adventure in itself. You took the Fall River boat, SS Puritan, or Priscilla of the New Bedford Line if it were after June 15, she said.

Early the next morning after landing at Fall River, you took a train to reach New Bedford, a trip at least two hours, and not on one train, but two. The change took place at Myricks.

And when the dock at New Bedford was finally attained Miss Fawcett recalled that she had breathed deeply of the salt air and thought "If I'm not in heaven yet, I'm certainly half way there."

The final step in the involved journey was to board the boat for the island. Probably the Uncatena, a paddle-wheel vessel, more like a large mother duck.

In 1930 her father bought a 10-room house on Pleasant Street. Occasionally her father did work in Hollywood but most of the time the Fawcett family was on Nantucket at this time. In 1939 her father died.

Starts Theater

In 1940 Miss Fawcett and her husband, R. D. Wilson, started the Straight Wharf Theater in an abandoned sail-loft located on Straight Wharf at the foot of Main Street.

In those days Miss Fawcett staged one-act plays each night and also served a cup of coffee—all for 88 cents. In 1940 the Friends of the Fawcett Players were formed and their subscriptions aided in getting the group on a fairly sound financial basis.

This year the townspeople of Nantucket have been recruited to play in Miss Fawcett's latest dramatic presentation. The theme of the historical play is that Nantucket belongs to the sea and is only loaned to the inhabitants and visitors who inevitably come and go.

There are six short episodes depicting authentic historical events in Nantucket's development for the last 300 years.

Early Families Recalled

The first episode is called "Kachkesset"—an Indian word meaning, "at the beginning." It is devoted to the Starbuck, Coffin, Coleman and Macy families who landed on Nantucket in the

year 1659. There they found peaceful Indians who did not know what tomahawks were because they never had occasion to go on the warpath.

The second episode is called "Nantucket Insurrection" a situation that occurred in 1673 when the half-share men led by John Gardiner were feuding with the 20 original proprietors of the island under the leadership of Tristam Coffin.

Kexiah Coffin is the subject of the third episode. She was a member of a Tory family which cornered the market on food-stuffs and household commodities in 1775. During the Revolution period Nantucket was isolated from the mainland sources of supply and Mrs. Coffin was able to get a stockpile of necessities which she sold at exorbitant prices during the birth pangs of the country.

A true tale of the warm friendship between a Nantucket whaling ship captain and a Chinese mandarin in Canton, China, during the year 1820 is the subject of the fourth episode.

Spotted Comet

Maria Mitchell, America's first woman astronomer is the fifth episode. She was the daughter of an official of the Pacific National Bank on Main Street. She discovered the comet bearing her name while using the observatory located on the top of the bank.

The sixth and final episode revolves around Sconset in 1905. Sconset is the popular Summer colony favored by actors and located at the East end of the island—7 miles from downtown Nantucket. This sketch reveals the typical relaxed, easy-going village life which persists until the present.

In conversations between episodes the "spirit of Nantucket's past" and the "town crier" connect the historical narrative.

There is no formal name to the local company presenting this "Epic of a Proud Island—a Cyclorama in Six Episodes." The company of 30 actors presenting this play is made up of townsmen. Plans are under way to make this an annual event to be enjoyed by the thousands of Summer folk.

Last week the pupils at the Coffin Vocational School com-

N.B. Standard
Feb. 24, 1957

The History of Nantucket's Brick Buildings

Nantucket has been called "The Little Gray Lady of the Sea" for many a year. It is a moot point whether this is because of the cedar shake shingles used on most of the houses, which change to a silvery hue in the course of three years of salt sea air, or the influence of the Quakers, whose gray garb came to be synonymous with Nantucket at a time when the island town came to prominence during its heyday as a whaling port. Who knows? Perhaps our "peasoup" fogs have something to do with it. They shroud the island in gray curtains, at times, with an eerie effect like an elderly lady hurrying along home.

At any rate, when gravestones with names and dates began to be seen in the Quaker burial ground and paisley shawls from the Orient started perking up the feminine appearance, it is not surprising that the builders of the island turned their attention to more worldly architectural forms. It was an expression of their opulence brought "over the bar" with the whale oil industry. That they should choose brick for building is only natural as they had much trade with England where it was readily available.

The first brick buildings were for Nantucket in large measure to the out toward the mill. Perhaps the utilitarian purposes, being the candle-houses and tryworks connected with whaling. The warehouse of William Rotch, which was built in 1772, is one of the oldest examples. The interior was refinished after the disastrous fire of 1846, but this is the original structure which embraced a room used as the Custom House from 1780 to 1913. (The records were then taken to Boston "far safe keeping." Stored in a cellar there, an extraordinarily high tide ruined them, sad to say, since they included much of historical significance to the island.) The building is now known as the Pacific Club. It is most famous as the warehouse from whence the ships of the Boston Tea Party fame were outfitted.

Many of the brick buildings of Nantucket played an important part in the fire of 1846, forming natural fire-breaks. These included the American Legion Hall, originally a warehouse on the corner of Coffin Lane; the Ocean House, which was once the home of Jared Coffin. (Picture it without the awkward porch and you see a good example of a square two-and-a-half-story dwelling with cupola such as grace the streets of old Salem and Portsmouth.) The brick dwelling of Aaron Mitchell on Sea Street, marked the northeasterly bound while the Phillip H. Folger home with its brownstone entry topped by a balcony was the southwest blockade against the spread of the blaze to the buildings to the southward, so predominantly wooden. Known as the Folger Block, today, it houses Miltimore's high fashion shop, Brocks' Insurance, the Red Cross room, and The Inquirer and Mirror establishment.

There is no doubt that we owe the preservation of the historic part of the

existence of these brick structures. The heroic efforts of the ill-equipped volunteer fire-fighters and the fact that the wind providentially veered cannot be ignored, however. There is an interesting account of this fire in Edouard Stackpole's "Rambling Through the Streets and Lanes of Nantucket," as well as many other anecdotes to bring to light the past as one walks along the streets of town, a good pastime for the visitor at any time of year.

Scattered about town are some of the most beautiful mansions of brick to be seen in the seaport towns of the Atlantic coast. The most palatial of these is known as "Moor's End." This was the home of Jared Coffin. Using the customary five-bay Nantucket house design, with ornate fan over the doorway, side lights, and traditional knocker, he built the usual double steps which signify "welcome" to people from whichever way they arrive. The difference came in the use of brick and ornate iron grillwork. Behind the high brick wall lies a geometric garden of classical beauty with a pillared pergola at the far end. It was one of the earliest brick mansions, but it was to set the fashion for opulence in a day when home building was a good investment of the fortunes which poured in during the "golden days of whaling."

Joseph Starbuck, whose home on New Dollar Lane had roused a good bit of tongue wagging throughout town "because it was different" — having a wide central hall both upstairs and down the chimneys not quite in the accepted style of the times (let alone the fact that it was a two-story dwelling) could see this

attention which accompanied the building of Jared's mansion rankled in the mind of Joseph Starbuck. Anyways, he took the breath of townsfolk away by building, not one, but three brick mansions — and all alike — for his sons Matthew, William, and George—known as the Three Brothers.

Joseph loved Main Street, whose cobblestones were necessitated by the heavy drays which used to haul tons of crude oil up to Joseph's tryworks in the hollow off New Dollar Lane. With the purchase of Widow Bunker's house and the Gideon Coffin estate from the heirs and lastly securing the store of Reuben Joy, the lot was established upon which the master builder was to erect the Starbuck mansions. These are known as East, West, and Middle brick and have been pictured so widely as to become synonymous with Nantucket.

What greater monument could a man leave to his memory? The recessed doorways and pillared porticos, the iron rail fences, balustraded front for rising grandeur, topped by cut-cornered cupolas with views of all points of the compass, present a fine exterior, beautifully counterbalanced by the chandeliers and other appointments within. Thus is the Starbuck name preserved to posterity.

It was the civic-minded pride of the Coffin brothers, Henry and Charles G., which was responsible for the giant elms along Main Street which form an interlacing arch, beckoning the visitor to come under and explore the stately mansions with their lovely doorways.

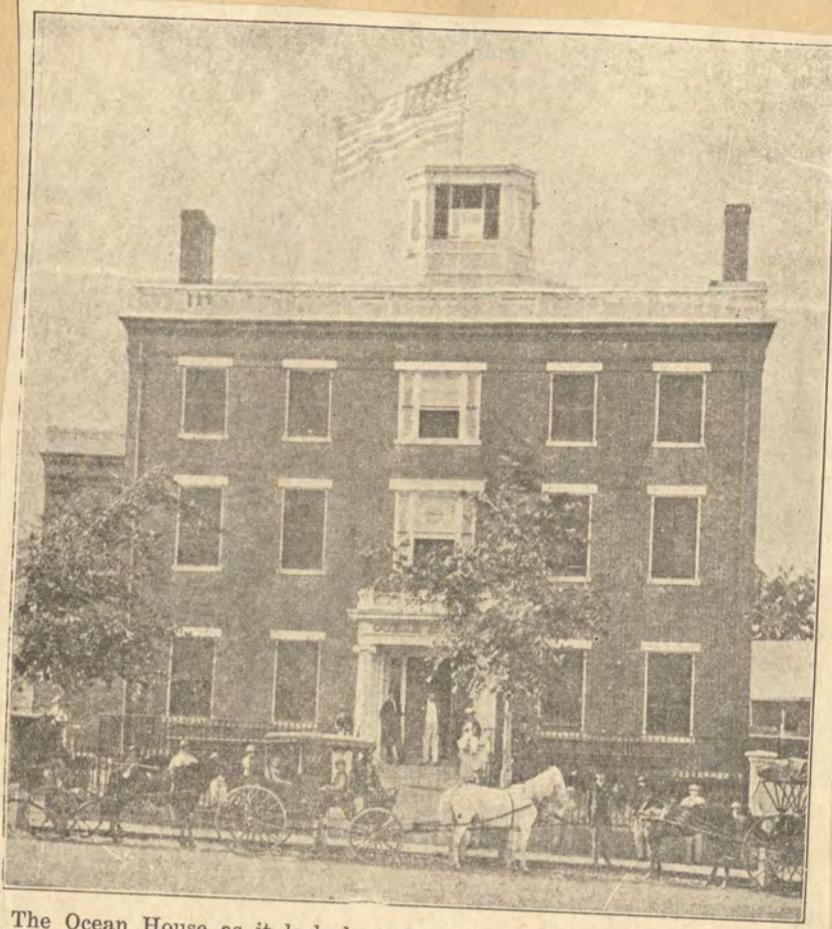
Henry and Charles built brick homes as well (at 75 and 78 Main Street respectively) which are worthy of note. Although he married "out of



The Whaling Museum — once a candle factory.



"The Three Bricks," built by Joseph Starbuck.



The Ocean House as it looked at the time of President Grant's visit. "meeting" Charles had a feeling for the Quaker dignity and simplicity which prompted him to have a brown-stone facade, a simple door and a walk on the roof not unlike the usual home of the day, only on a more grandiose scale. There is a very unusual "fag-goted" fence across the front of the lawn which is graciously artistic.

As it says in Dr. Will Gardner's book, "The Coffin Saga," — "Henry aimed at an attractive contrast to Charles' house by having a granite trim for the bricks — and a cupola on the roof."

Just off Main Street on Winter, is the Coffin School, a majestic brick building. The school was founded by Admiral Sir Isaac Coffin in 1826 and the present building was built in the present form in 1852 to give "a good English education to the youth who are descendants of the late Tristram Coffin." Thus has the name of Coffin been immortalized.

To return to the bank, look up at its facade, the beautiful curve of its bannisters with the inserted boot-scrapers, the gracious steps, the arch of the window decoration and you cannot fail to know how lucky we are to have such architectural heritage as confronts us in the historic district. Let us hope that this generation will build as wisely and well in its own time, realizing the significance of the long range view of things.

Feb. 26, 1960

Island Architecture Subject Of Talk

Nantucket houses and their architecture from the Island's earliest days through the late 1800s were the subject of a talk by Miss Gladys Wood before 50 members of the Woman's Auxiliary and their guests at St. Paul's Parish House.

Declaring no town in the United States has such a compact picture as Nantucket of old houses as they were originally built, Miss Wood referred to specific examples of architecture still in existence here.

The first architectural style of the late 17th century with its very steep roof, primitive doorway, crude interior and exposed beams is found today in the Oldest House, Mrs. Hans Moller's and Miss Wood's homes, she said.

The second style to mid-18th century, Miss Wood said, is characterized by finished woodwork, paneling and, up to 1720 by casement windows, followed by sliding sash and a roof less steep. Many homes typify this period today, she said, among them the Elihu Coleman house, the Christian, Cochran, Guibord and Ashley homes.

The third style which lasted until the end of the 18th century had the roof, front and rear, the same height, a huge center chimney and many fireplaces and cellars. The Dyer house on Darling Street, the Flanagan house on Liberty Street and the 1800 House illustrate this period, Miss Wood said.

The half-house, distinctive of Nantucket, with its small entrance hall and stairs, living room at one side and two rooms across the back, followed the above period. Typical of these are the Grout, Amey and Cassaday homes.

Other period Island architecture included homes with central halls and chimneys at either end instead of in the center. The Georgian period had homes of four-end chimneys, frame and brick. Another period was pure Greek revival, typified by the home at 14 Orange Street. The last three periods were early, mid and late Victorian.

After the Civil War and the end of the whaling period, Miss Wood said, practically nothing was built in town and those that were, were mostly copies of the old.

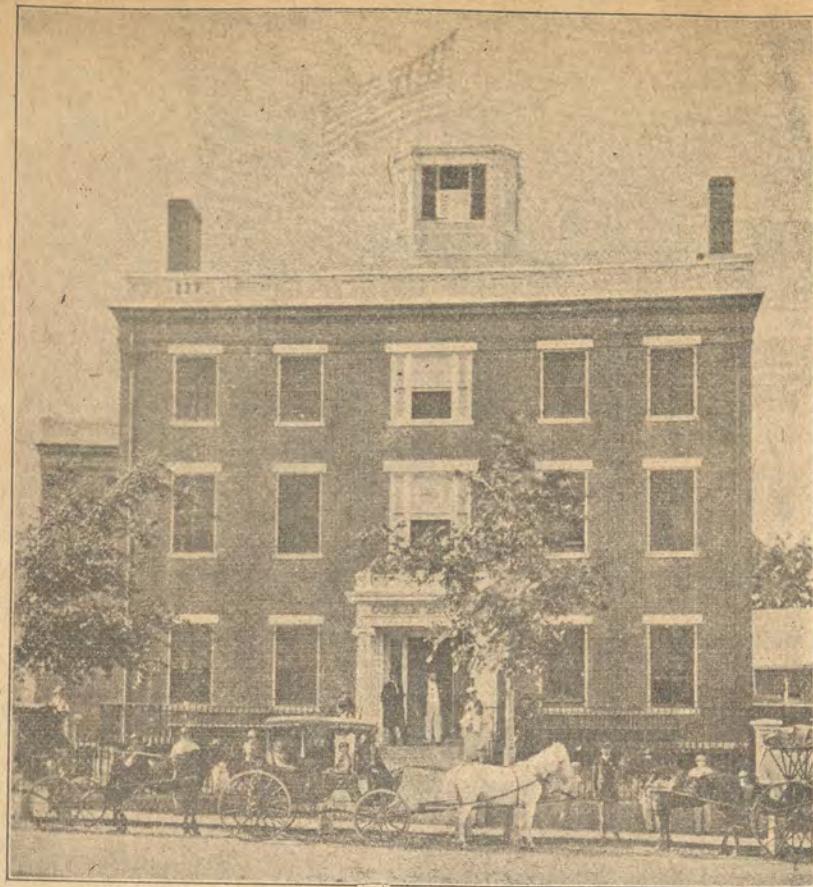
Feb. 26, 1959



The Pacific Bank and the Pacific Club are the "Sentinels of the Square."



"The Folger Block" on Main Street was the home of Philip Folger.



The Ocean House at the time of President Grant's visit on the 27th of August 1874. The President is standing in the center of the group, wearing white trousers and vest. Mrs. Grant is seated in the carriage, which belonged to the late Frederick C. Sanford. The shutters on the front of the building were closed, in order to keep out the heat—and flies, as window screens were not then in use. The picture was taken before the piazza was built, and before either the present music room or the dining room came into existence.

The Ocean House Observes Its One Hundredth Anniversary.

It might be well to note that this venerable establishment is celebrating its 100th anniversary as a hotel, having been first opened as a hostelry in the spring of 1847. Prior to this, it was the home of the whaling captain, Jared Coffin, believed to be the brother of Jethro Coffin, builder of the "Oldest House".

During the past three years, while in the process of renovating, the present owners, Eben and Hazel Hutchinson, have found many interesting details which date back a century ago, when stoves were used in almost every room that did not have the comfort of a fireplace. Many of the rooms still show the stove-pipe opening, while others still have the dignity of the past with their fireplaces of white marble. In addition to the four marble Spanish fireplaces on the first floor is a central heating system for modern comfort.

Today, the walls are equally as lovely as the original, being newly adorned with copies of old and rare designs used in that period. The muralled dining room is as resplendent as ever since restoration.

A recent contribution from Nantucket's Historical Society to the few of the remaining relics of the hotel is a news item and print of the old manse with President U. S. Grant on the front steps. He visited the island in 1874 and the reception was held at the Ocean House. Today the popularity still holds good. Some of the recent events included the High School banquet, the Police Chiefs

Association Convention and a large number of pilots of the June Air Meet made their headquarters here. It has become the center of interest from a historical standpoint.

The Pilgrim Tours of the New Haven Railroad have used the Ocean House as headquarters for the past two years. The management is always happy to receive visitors whether patrons or those who love the lore of the whaling days.

* * * * *

From The Inquirer and Mirror, August 29, 1874.

F. C. Sanford, Esq., was in charge of the Presidential party, who were assigned to carriages and made a brief tour of the town. Passing up the wharf the procession turned down

South Water street and then onto Main. As the party entered Main street the carriages passed between two lines of children from the Sunday schools, who gleefully waved their handkerchiefs and fairly stormed the Presidential carriage and its occupants with bouquets. Passing up Main street the party passed down Orange to York, through York to Pleasant, down over the really good shell road to Main, down Main to Centre, through Centre to Chester, through Chester and North Water streets to Broad, and alighted at the Ocean House to partake of a collation.

The dining hall of the hotel was placed at the disposal of the distinguished visitors, and was tastefully trimmed with flags at either end and center and sides, while the tables were profusely decorated with flowers. The bill of fare was cold meats, turkey, chicken, roast beef, lamb, ham and tongue; salads, lobster and chicken. Dessert: cakes, Charlotte Russe, lemon and wine jellies, ice

cream, pears, peaches, bananas, apples and grapes. The waiters each wore a tri-color rosette on the shoulder. The collation was entirely off-hand, and no display or speeches were even attempted.

The party came in headed by Councillor Macy and Mrs. Grant, followed by the President with Mrs. Macy, and after the dinner many ladies and gentlemen had the honor of a presentation to President Grant. Besides the President and his wife there were over forty others in the party.

During the assembly of the guests in the dining hall, Postmaster-General Jewell appeared on the piazza of the hotel and in behalf of the President and his suite thanked the people for their reception.

As the party was leaving the Ocean House for the boat, the horses of Mr. Sanford, becoming a little uneasy from the demonstrations of the crowd, caught one rein under the harness, and before it could be gotten out the animals were under pretty good headway down Broad street. Mr. Sanford, on getting control, promptly reined up to a tree, and Mrs. Grant and Councillor Macy alighted, preferring to trust their feet the remainder of the distance. The President retained his seat, however, and was, without further trouble, carried to the boat,

Nantucket Hotels of Fifty Years Ago.

The following were the hotels and boarding houses doing business on Nantucket in 1881—fifty years ago this summer:

Fitchburg House, 24 Fair street, Mrs. W. B. Enas proprietor.

Weston House, Quidnet, A. M. Norcross proprietor.

Wauwinet House, at the Haulover, A. W. N. Small proprietor.

Ocean House, Broad street, J. S. Doyle proprietor.

Bay View House, Orange street, James Patterson proprietor.

Capt. Charles Luce's boarding house, 141 Orange street.

Atlantic House, Siasconset, Mrs. Eliza Chadwick proprietor.

Ocean View House, Siasconset, Walter S. Chase proprietor.

American House, Orange street, Charles A. Burgess proprietor.

Sherburne House, Orange street, Thomas H. Soule Jr., proprietor.

J. E. Nickerson's boarding house, 68 Union street.

Springfield House, North Water street, A. S. Mowry proprietor.

AUG. 15, 1931

JULY 12, 1947.

Will remain open the coming winter.
Warm, Sunny Rooms, and a good Time
at Reasonable Prices
A. S. MOWRY, Proprietor,
ap12-1y



SPRINGFIELD HOUSE,

(On the American Plan.)



Is now open to the public. Refurnished and refitted the past winter, it offers attractions superior to any other hotel on the island. Nearly every room overlooks the Bay and Harbor. We are nearer to the Beach and Bathing Houses than the other hotels. A play-room for children; Wannacomet water; gas in every room; a table excelled by none. For further particulars, and prices per day or week, send for circulars.

HOUSE WILL REMAIN OPEN DURING THE WINTER.

A. S. MOWRY, Proprietor.

ap12-1y

THE
SPRINGFIELD HOUSE
ANNEX

1883

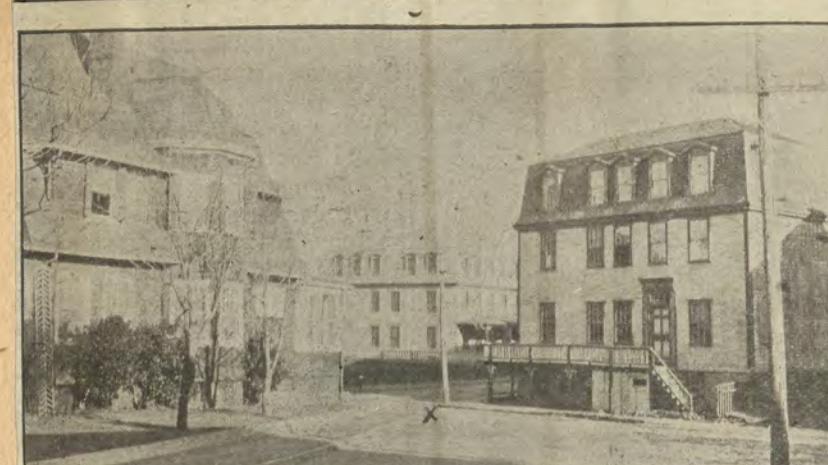
Veranda House

For the Inquirer and Mirror.

ANCIENT HISTORY OF NANTUCKET—STEP LANE AND THE COFFIN REUNION.—One rarely finds so much of "Ancient History" within a period of three score months, as is developed in backward glances on Nantucket bounded only by the last five years. In 1881 Step Lane existed, in all its little pride, as a principal means of communication between Centre street and North Water street. A veritable stairway, placed midway between the two streets, gave name to the lane; and gave opportunity, on rainy days, for the exercise of skill and caution by those who would safely mount or descend. A comfortable dwelling at the head of the stairway had recently changed hands, and was then occupied as the residence of a retired farmer. Mr. Chapman was full of enterprise and vigor, though well advanced in years. He had become tired of the ceaseless round of farm work along the rocky shore of Long Island Sound, near Mystic, and, selling out, he invested part of his means in this quiet home, intending, thus, to end his days in peace.

But there were uneasy souls, even in those days, and some of them conceived the plan of a grand reunion of members, old and young, of the Coffin family. The scene of its earliest triumphs—Nantucket—was selected for the grand exhibition. How to feed and lodge the hundreds, or, problem difficult of solution. A house-to-house solicitation was needful, and every bed and every room which could be made available, were greedily appropriated. Even quiet farmer Chapman's disinclination to open his door was overcome, and he shared the general and generous enthusiasm of the Coffin family itself. The Chapman's were fortunate enough to secure the company of some whom it was a pleasure to entertain, and found, thus, an employment more attractive than the studied idleness for which they had prepared themselves. Their guests, too, had learned to love Nantucket and wished to return, another season, to their newfound island home. During the following winter-months the question of taking summer boarders was decided affirmatively. Additions were made to the house conveniences, among which was an open platform on the water side, and the summer of 1882 was full of gratification to old friends and a season of making many new ones.

The success thus far achieved determined the future efforts of Mr. and Mrs. Chapman in the same direction. More property was purchased. The house was enlarged northwardly, and raised upwardly. The open platform, so much appreciated as a resort for out-looking, during the early evening hours, was duplicated, and, later, triplicated; and a modest "shingle" bearing the legend, "Veranda House," projected on Step Lane. The house continued to grow during the subsequent years. It offered only home accommodations, and these in a quiet, homely way. Its guests were, largely, whole families, and these returned again and again to the familiar haunt. It was ever full to its utmost capacity, and yearly additions and changes were forced by circumstances until not far from one hundred and fifty guests found room in its precincts. The Veranda House still lives." It has become one of Nantucket's landmarks. Its yellow walls are marked from a distance by incoming passengers, no small percentage of whom seek its shelter. The only regrettable incident in its progress was the necessary filling and filling up of the old Step Lane, in order that carriages and other vehicles might reach its veranda of entrance. It "lives," thus, as a memorial Lane, whose foundation was laid at Coffin Reunion. M. S. B.



Removing a Hotel Building to Remove a Street Corner.

The wisdom of the town of Nantucket in appropriating \$3,500 to purchase the hotel property on the corner of North Water and Chester streets, known as Annex 1 of the Springfield House, will not be fully apparent to the average person until after the old building is removed and the street line straightened, so as to remove the corner noted by the cross in the accompanying illustration.

Being at the foot of a long hill, with a bad turn that cannot even be called a "curve," this has long been known as a danger spot. In fact, it is not many years since a serious accident occurred at this point, when a company of young people bound out on an evening's "straw ride" met with disaster there when the vehicle in which they were riding collapsed as the horses bolted.

For several years the town has been urged to take the Annex 1 property and cut off the corner, disposing of the remainder of the land to help pay a part of the expense, but although the matter has appeared in the annual town meeting warrants several years, it was not until last February that the town actually voted to take the property and made the appropriation for the purpose.

The view above is looking down the hill and one can thereby gain an idea of the improvement which will

result when the old hotel building is removed and the corner where stands the electric light pole is turned into a part of the roadway. An open "square" or "triangle" will be the result, and it will be worth every cent of the money it will cost the town, too, for it will be one of the most noticeable public improvements the town of Nantucket has yet made.

The other picture was taken on the morning of the auction, when the building was sold to E. B. Coleman for \$95. Auctioneer Mooers stands on the piazza and is trying his best to get an even \$100 bid on the property, but without success. Just as the camera was snapped a team was turning the corner, coming down the hill, and it gives an excellent example of the congestion and danger which has always been imminent at the corner, where a vehicle going in either direction gets no knowledge of the approach of another until just as the turn is made.

After the building has disappeared and the surveyors have relocated the street line, it will be up to someone to select an appropriate name for the "square" or triangle". We have heard the suggestion that it be given the name of "Mowry Square" as a mark of respect to the man who started the Springfield House in this old building so many years ago. Has anyone a more appropriate name to suggest?



Atlantic House,

SIASCONSET,

Nantucket, Mass.,

will open JUNE 15, for 1880.

LEVI S. COFFIN, Proprietor.

To Summer Tourists.

HEALTH, COMFORT AND PLEASURE!

Springfield House

HAS during the winter received an addition of some thirty rooms, the dining room being greatly enlarged, the sleeping apartments rendered spacious and airy, newly furnished, and arranged for the complete accommodation of guests.

The reputation this house has acquired will be fully sustained; and its location is unlike that of any other watering-place hotel in the country, being situated on an island, thirty miles out in the Atlantic Ocean, and entirely free from the dust, noise and other discomforts usually attendant at sea-side resorts.

The house is pleasantly located on the shore of Nantucket harbor, within three minutes' walk of the Post Office and Steamboat Landing. The

Bathing, Boating & Fishing Facilities

are unsurpassed; and the Bathing Rooms connected with the house are for the free use of its guests, they furnishing their own Bathing suits.

This house is especially favorable for families, as ample provision is made in the large yard and playroom adjoining, for the amusement of children.

Terms, \$2.50 per day, transient, or from \$9 to \$14 per week for steady boarders.

A. S. MOWRY.

May 29.

1875

Valuable Property for Sale.

OCEAN HOUSE AND FURNITURE.



THE house is built of brick, is three stories high, and numbers fifty rooms. Roof slated; copper gutters and leaders; windows in main house, plate glass; large folding room parlors; fine office, and basement containing two billiard tables; dining hall spacious enough to seat one hundred and fifty persons.

Terms, one-quarter Cash, balance in two and five years, with good security.

Persons wishing to purchase the property, will do well to call and examine it.

Jan 13 E. W. ALLEN, Proprietor.

Jan. 13, 1872

ATLANTIC HOUSE,

SIASCONSET,

NANTUCKET, - MASS..

WILL OPEN

June 15, for the Season of 1880.

LEVI S. COFFIN, Prop'r.

Ocean View House,

SUNSET HEIGHTS, SIASCONSET,

NANTUCKET, - MASS.

THIS beautiful Summer resort having been renovated and put in complete order, will open for the season June 15th, and remain until September 15th, 1880.

W. S. CHASE, Proprietor.

Bath houses free for the use of guests. m22

The Springfield,

C. H. MOWRY.



NANTUCKET,

First-Class in Every Respect. Send for Circular.

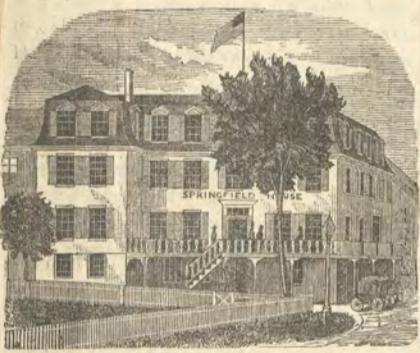
Mass.

Springfield House Annex
Sold For \$95.

The building known as Annex No. 1 of the Springfield House, situated on the corner of North Water and Chester streets, was sold at public auction this (Saturday) morning, at 10 o'clock, for \$95, Dr. E. B. Coleman being the purchaser. The bidding was not very active, being started at \$50 and going up by five-dollar jumps until it reached the selling price.

The building, which is a three-story structure, was the original Springfield House and the accompanying illustration—an old "wood cut"—shows it as it was years ago when it was being conducted as one of the island's leading hotels by the late Albert F. Mowry.

Last February the town voted to purchase the property of E. S. Tirrell, the proprietor of the Springfield House, in order that the building might be removed from the land and the dangerous corner at the foot of the hill cut off by the straightening of



the street lines. The price set on the property at that time, for land and building, was \$3,500, and the town voted to purchase it with the understanding that after the building was removed and the street line straightened, the remaining piece of land could be sold for quite a tidy sum, owing to the fact that it will be a very desirable location.

The expense which must be met in removing a building of such size and shape is of course considerable, so there was a general impression that "it might bring \$100 at auction." It came within \$5.00 of it, but it will cost many times the amount paid before the building is taken away. Still, Dr. Coleman will doubtless find it a good investment at \$95.00. The building must be removed from the land before November 24, under the terms of the sale.

Oct. 13, 1917

TO SUMMER TOURISTS.
—
Health, Comfort and Pleasure.
—
THE
Springfield House,

A. S. MOWRY, PROPRIETOR.

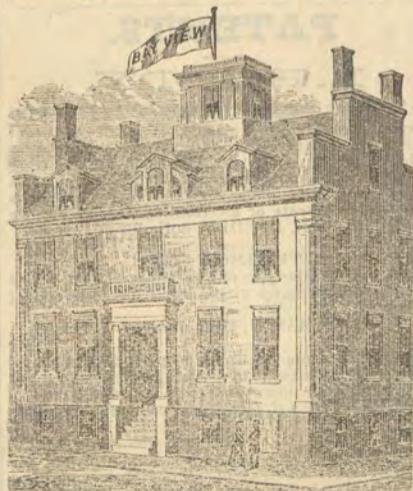
 IS NOW OPEN for the season. The dining room of the house is large and airy, and will accommodate over a hundred persons at once. The sleeping apartments are finely furnished, are large and airy, and arranged for the complete comfort of patrons. The reputation this house has acquired in past seasons will be fully sustained. Its location differs from that of any other hotel in the country, being situated on an island, thirty miles from the mainland, and is free from the dust and noise, and other discomforts of seaside resorts. It stands on the shore of the harbor, within three minutes' walk of the Post Office and Steamboat landing. The facilities for

BATHING, BOATING AND FISHING
are unsurpassed. Bathing houses for the free use of guests, they furnishing their own suits. The house is especially favorable for families, ample provisions being made in the large yard for the amusement of children. Billiard Rooms connected with the house.

Terms, \$2.50 per day, transient, or \$9 to \$15 per week, depending upon location of rooms.

Sept. 27, 1877

Bay View House.



This house from its commanding position and homelike appointments has become widely and favorably known as a favorite family resort. The house is open and all in order. The undersigned would be pleased to see all his former guests and the traveling public.

J. PATTERSON.

1885

Its Many Uses.

The work of moving the main body of Hotel Nantucket to the site on Water street, is progressing finely. The structure is now at a point opposite Hayden's bath-house,

The route is over Easton street, thence across the marsh and the Clean Shore flats, east of Hayden's bathing house and the Athletic Club's building, across Steamboat wharf, over "the Dump", to its new site. It is an undertaking that has been watched with interest by our people, the mild weather enabling those who wished to stand about without discomfort. Contractor Hathaway has shown himself to be a master hand.

The structure has had a varied history. Its first uses were for a Friends' meeting house, on the site on Main street now occupied by the residence of Mrs. William T. Swain.

About the year 1848 it went into the hands of Foxboro parties, and became a branch of the straw works of that place, and for years was superintended by our fellow-townsman A. T. Mowry. When that business was given up, it went into the hands of E. H. Alley and James H. Gibbs, and the second floor was arranged for dancing, while the first floor was used as a machine shop by Moses Joy, jr.; for cabinet making by Francis E. Coffin; and for a velocipede riding school. Then, too, the second floor was rented to the Whitney Brothers of Brockton, for roller skating purposes. In 1883 the structure appeared on its late site on Brant point in the role of a hotel, with wings and warts attached that hid its identity, having been taken down and rebuilt there by George F. Hammond, the late Andrew G. Hussey being the contractor. Now the local tribe of Red Men has purchased it, and it will once more face on the town streets after its mixed uses—starting as a Friends' meeting-house, dancing, velocipede and roller skating pavilion, manufacturing uses, seaside hotel. Now the Red Men have descended upon it for their wigwam. The structure is a solid affair, like most buildings of its time and purpose, and is good for years to come, if conditions spare it.

Jan. 27, 1906

A NEW HOTEL.—Mr. Charles H. Robinson has shown us the plans for a new hotel at Sunset Heights, Siasconset, which will probably be erected in time to accommodate the guests of next season. It is to be built near the edge of the bluff, will be a gothic style of architecture, three stories in height, with a piazza on the water front of each story. The Ocean View House will be added to the main building and be used as a dining room. It will have twenty-five or thirty rooms clear of the ground floor. On the latter will be the parlor, smoking-room, etc. The building will be surmounted by a tower, and in size will be about three times as large as the present hotel there. Mr. Walter S. Chase, who has so cleverly conducted the Ocean View House the season just passed, will be the proprietor of the new establishment. We hope he will receive a good patronage next summer.

Sept. 5, 1875

The contract for moving the main section of the Nantucket Hotel to the site of the old bowling alley and pool room on South Water street, recently purchased by Wauwinet Tribe of Red Men, has been placed with a contractor named Hathaway, of New Bedford, who will commence the work at once, the necessary gear to be brought to the island on the steamer. Mr. Hathaway is one of the most expert building movers in this section of the state, and recently moved the Bristol House at New Bedford, with the aid of a steam roller.

Jan. 6, 1905

Opening of the Sherburne.

The present week has witnessed the formal opening of the Sherburne House under its new management. It has undergone a thorough renovation in every department, and is in complete readiness for anticipated demands. There is an air of neatness and inviting comfort about the hotel which makes it attractive, conveying an impression of home feeling and quietness, rather than of the hurry and bustle of hotel life. The dining hall, which is the attractive department to guests, is now complete in its appointments, while the sleeping apartments throughout present the cosiest appearance. The elevated situation of the house at once suggest it to the traveller as a cool retreat, and an experience of the cool sea-breeze which draws through the halls will convince one that he has hit upon the proper place for a comfortable sojourn.

Last Wednesday evening, by invitation of Mr. Thomas H. Soule, Jr., the proprietor, and wife, and Mrs. E. J. Adams, the estimable housekeeper, the parlors were filled with a select company of our citizens, who were warmly welcomed, and made to feel perfectly at home by the easy grace of host and hostesses. The company enjoyed a look over the various departments of the house, and were loud in their praises of the marked change which had been wrought in its appearance. During the evening a collation of creams and cakes was served in the dining hall. The tables were prettily arranged and everywhere a home-like neatness prevailed, while a profusion of cut flowers and plants added to the general cheerfulness, and gave evidence that in the person of Mrs. Adams the hotel has a natural and experienced housekeeper, as we know her to be. At the conclusion of the repast the company again adjourned to the parlors, only to be summoned again to the dining hall, which in their brief absence had been cleared and prepared for a social dance, music for which was furnished by Messrs. W. B. Stevens and D. K. Reynolds. The pleasures of the terpsichorean treat engaged all until midnight, when they adjourned, but not without paying respects to host and hostesses and wishing them a season of prosperity, in which we heartily join them.

June 21, 1879

AUCTION SALE OF REAL ESTATE.—The sale of real estate, Wednesday forenoon, drew quite a crowd of spectators. The bidding was slow, and the sale resulted as follows: Mr. Joseph B. Macy purchased the Sherburne House for \$3000; the cottage, or Bates house, on Orange street for \$1000; the Peleg Macy house on Union street for \$500; and the store-house on Whale street for \$200. The house in the block on Orange street was bought by A. M. Myrick for \$10, it being subject to a previous mortgage of \$600. Rumor has it that the property bid off by Mr. Macy was for Mr. John Winn, who will continue the Sherburne House as a hotel.

Sept. 16, 1876

Ocean View House,
Sconset Beach,
Nantucket, - Mass.,
LEVI S. COFFIN, Proprietor.

THIS popular hotel is open for the season, and offers special attractions to guests. Tables supplied with the best the market affords. Send for terms. J. 26-2m

THE NANTUCKET,
Nantucket, Mass.

THIS elegant hotel, enlarged, improved, and re-furnished, will open JUNE 26.
J. S. DOYLE, Proprietor.

Ocean House,
Nantucket, Mass.
THIS well-known and popular hotel will open JUNE 19. Special rates by the week or for the season. J. S. DOYLE, Proprietor.

SHERBURNE

AND
Bay View Houses,
NANTUCKET, MASS.

Thoroughly renovated, and will be open June 8th, under the management of the former proprietor. Sixth season. m29-3m J. PATTERSON.

Wauwinet House,
AT THE HAULOVER,
Nantucket, Mass.
OPEN JUNE 15, '86.

Shore dinners served in the very best style. Lobsters, Bluefish and Clams prepared to order for private parties. Special dinners should be arranged for one day in advance if possible. Guests will find an opportunity here for still water or surf bathing. Boats for sharking parties furnished on application. J. V. SMALL, Proprietor.

Fitchburg House,
24 FAIR STREET,
NANTUCKET, MASS.

BOARDING and lodging at reasonable rates either by the day or week. MRS. W. B. ENAS. jo25-3m

WESTON HOUSE,
QUIDNET,
NANTUCKET, MASS.

THIS house, so widely known for its advantages for Perch fishing, Shark fishing, etc., will open for the season June 27th. First-class shore dinners will be furnished at any time, and the tables will be second to none. Fishing boats in attendance for the guests. A. M. NORCROSS. jo18 Proprietor.

WAUWINET HOUSE,
AT THE HAULOVER,
NANTUCKET, MASS.

WILL be open on and after June 20th for the season. Excellent accommodations for lodgers. A. W. N. SMALL, Proprietor.

jo18-tf

OCEAN HOUSE,
NANTUCKET, MASS.

THIS favorite house, thoroughly renovated, will open June 25th. Transient rates, \$3 per day. J. S. DOYLE, Prop'r.

A. MILLER, Manager.

my28-tf

TUCKERNUCK
East End View House.

I AM prepared to give Clam-bakes, Fish Dinners, &c., for any number. Am also prepared to take a small number of boarders. Terms to suit all parties.

M. W. DUNHAM,
PROPRIETOR.

my29-5w

OCEAN VIEW

(POWERS' HOTEL)

Siasconset,

Open for Season on June 24th.

Send for circulars.

R. M. POWERS, Proprietor.

GREAT NECK HOUSE, MADAQUET,

WILL be open after July 18th for Clam or Blaish Chowders and Lobster Dinners. Parties are requested to give a day's notice. Notice left at Cornish's grain store will be promptly forwarded. Jy 16 4t

1892

HOTELS

Veranda House, NANTUCKET, MAS.

Views from its broad verandas unsurpassed. Within five minutes' walk of steamboat landing, post-office and bath houses. Pleasant rooms, good beds, excellent table, and perfect drainage. A favorite family resort Address

Mrs. S. G. DAVENPORT.
my 23-4t.

AUGUST 8, 1891.

VERANDA HOUSE,

NANTUCKET, MASS.,

IS located near the shore of the harbor, on elevated ground, a short distance from the Steamboat Landing, and but a few steps from North Water Street, on Chapman avenue (formerly Step lane), and in the immediate vicinity of the Bathing Houses, Laundry, Post Office, &c.

This house has been newly fitted with eighteen large, airy rooms, and three spacious verandas on each of three sides of the house—one at each floor—which are easy of access by doors leading from each of the commodious halls, where patrons may enjoy the benefit of the sea breeze and an extended view of the ocean, harbor, and nearly the whole island. A large dining hall is among the recent additions to the house. Every room is neatly furnished, and in the sleeping rooms special care has been taken in furnishing the beds, all of which are made from the best material to be found in the market.

TERMS: \$9.00 to \$11.00 per week, for the season. Transient, \$2.00 to \$2.25 per day. Children under 10 years of age from \$4.00 to \$7.00 per week.

N. CHAPMAN, Proprietor.

a2

THE NEW ANNEX SPRINGFIELD HOUSE.—

The large new building on North Water street, built by Mr. James H. Gibbs for Mr. A. S. Mowry of the Springfield House as an annex to that popular hostelry, is now ready for the season. Previous to being thrown open to guests, however, it is the intention of the proprietor to give his friends in town an opportunity to inspect the entire building, and cards of invitation will be issued probably for Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of next week, and all who receive them should not let the opportunity pass to see one of the neatest, prettiest public houses in these parts. Excellent taste has been exercised in the furnishings and decorations, and in point for comfort the arrangements are superb. The location of the building is charming, it being so situated that the various rooms command a pleasant water prospect. This new house has twenty-two spacious and cheerful sleeping rooms, each having a large closet. On the first two floors the sets are of ash, made in the most modern style, while the third floor has tastily painted pine sets. The halls extend the entire length of the house, and are tastily carpeted. On each floor are neat closets for the ladies, arranged with the most approved fixtures, and Wannacomet water is supplied on each floor. Gas is supplied in every room by very tasty fixtures, and the house is also arranged for steam heat, handsome radiators being supplied in every room, steam for which will be furnished late in the season when required by a boiler of fifteen horse power capacity, located in the basement, which latter part of the building will in time be fitted for a billiard hall. Mr. Mowry, in showing us over his building, saved the best for the last, introducing us to the parlor with justifiable pride. This room, which is 45x15 feet, occupies the northwest part of the first floor, and is fitted with tasty elegance. The furniture is of black walnut, neat in design, and upholstered in red plush. A large plate mirror occupies a position between the two front windows, extending from floor to ceiling, while at the opposite end of the apartment is the handsome mantel (painted by Mr. W. Ferdinand Macy) recently described in these columns, which as a work of art is full of life, portrayed in excellent harmony of color, which will win warm praise for the artist. Two handsome chandeliers furnish light for this. The decorations of the room form a rich blending with the furnishings throughout,—but our pen will fail to do them full credit. Our readers who are fortunate in obtaining a peep through the new annex will agree with us that the proprietor is entitled to much credit for his enterprise in providing such a well-appointed addition to his already well-equipped establishment.

The furniture, carpets, &c., were furnished by Webster, Folger & Co., Boston; the steam heating and gas fixtures by C. H. Mowry & Co., Springfield; plumbing by William Deacon & Co.; carpenter work, J. H. Gibbs; masonry, J. S. Appleton, Jr.; painting, H. Paddock & Co.

The house will be Mr. Mowry's headquarters in the winter hereafter, and the south front room will be used as the office, it having been built with special reference to that purpose.

June 9, 1883

22

VERANDA HOUSE.

Opens for guests JUNE 18, under same management as previous years. Location unsurpassed. To those seeking a pleasant, homelike resting place, this house presents all the attractions that can be desired. Address

Mrs. S. G. Davenport,
NANTUCKET, MASS.

je18 tsl 4p

HOTEL FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale one of the best stands on the island, situated on a very public street and on the highest land in town. The house has been thoroughly renovated and is in readiness for boarders. Can be examined at any time. Being alone and desirous of disposing of this property, I make this offer, which holds good for TWENTY DAYS: I will sell the house as it now stands, furnished, for less than \$3,000, and give the purchaser a clear title within an hour from the time of sale. Or, if desired, the house will be sold without the furniture. If not sold within twenty days, the house will be opened the first of June for boarders and lodgers. After the expiration of twenty days I shall sell some other property. For information call on CHARLES A. BURGESS.

NANTUCKET, May 5th, 1883.

SHERBURNE HOUSE,

NANTUCKET, MASS.

No pains will be spared to make this one of the best and most popular Houses on the Island.

THOMAS H. SOULE, JR.,
Proprietor.

Open All the Year Round.

m31

Veranda House,
CHAPMAN AVE., NANTUCKET, MASS.,
N. CHAPMAN, PROP'R.

There is no other hotel on the island of Nantucket that commands a more extended view of the pretty harbor and adjacent shores of Nantucket than the Veranda, which has become among the very popular hosteries of the island. Supplied with modern conveniences, recently enlarged and refitted, it offers the best accommodations to the travelling public in every particular. The house will be open for the season about the middle of June, and parties desiring accommodations should apply early. Terms reasonable. This house has a complete system of sewerage. jo6-3m

Eating House,

Nearly opposite Methodist Chapel, Centre Street, Nantucket.

ALMY & HANDY respectfully inform

MEALS, LUNCHEONS and OYSTERS, of first quality, Day or Evening, at the above location, which has been fitted for that business in good style. Superior fare and moderate charges may be relied upon.

OYSTERS for sale by the measure. Fresh supplies constantly received.

m14

FOR SALE, The Veranda House.

North Water St., Nantucket, Mass.

THIS HOUSE has been a success for the last five seasons, and paid a good percentage on the investment. It is offered for sale on account of the death of the former proprietor. Capacity 150 guests. Inquire of

S. G. DAVENPORT,
South Framingham, Mass.

1885

1887

THE WOODBOX

29 FAIR STREET

BREAKFAST

8:30 to 10:00 a.m.

Sunday Dinner resumed September 23rd

For Reservations Telephone 587

Mrs. Marie Tutein

DINNER

6:00 to 7:00 p.m.

Proprietor

Nov. 10, 1951

ICE CREAM SALOON.

HOOOPER'S Ice Cream Saloon, on Centre Street, will be opened for the season on Monday May 2d. Ice Cream, Custards, Cake, Pies, &c., served at all hours. A share of patronage is respectfully solicited.

Private parties supplied with Refreshments at reasonable rates.

1859

Ice Cream Rooms

AND

EATING SALOON

MRS. LYDIA C. COITLE, Liberty street, having refitted and enlarged her rooms, is now prepared to furnish all who may call on her, at short notice, with Creams, Cakes, Pies, &c. Parties furnished with all articles in her line, as cheap as can be procured elsewhere.

Fresh Oysters in the shell, served every day, and cooked to order or for sale by the measure.

j15

1860

OYSTER AND ICE CREAM SALOON!

MRS. FISH would respectfully announce to the citizens of Nantucket and the travelling public that she is prepared to furnish Oysters, Chowders, Cake, Pies and Ice Cream at her Saloon on Orange Street, of as good quality and at as reasonable rates as may be obtained elsewhere. All of the above articles supplied to companies on liberal terms.

1860

Soup for Sale.

THE subscriber will be happy to furnish all who may give him a call at his market on Centre street, opposite the residence of Dr. E. P. Fearing, with good beef soup at 8 cts per quart; commencing on Monday, Dec. 26th, and furnishing it every day in the week, Sundays excepted.

d24

SAMUEL H. WINSLOW.

American House, 43 ORANGE STREET, NANTUCKET, MASS.

is open for boarders, transient or steady. Meals at all hours of the day. Supper ready at short notice on the arrival of the boat.

Please call for carriage for the American House.

CHARLES A. BURGESS, Prop.

Carriages for the accommodation of boarders to any part of the island.

1880

MANSION HOUSE.

MRS. ELIZABETH C. COFFIN has opened that large and commodious House on Federal street, next south of the Nantucket Atheneum, where she is prepared to accommodate permanent or transient boarders.

Nantucket, May 28, 1842.

MANSION HOUSE,

KEPT BY

MRS. R. F. PARKER,

(Successor to Mrs. Elizabeth C. Coffin,) Federal Street, Nantucket.

The patronage of the Travelling Public is respectfully solicited. The high reputation which the MANSION HOUSE has earned, as a HOME to the traveller, it will be the especial aim of the Hostess to maintain, and no effort will be spared to minister to the comfort and pleasure of those who may patronise this Establishment.

Nantucket, October, 1845.—n1.

MANSION HOUSE

RE-OPENED.

MRS. R. F. PARKER has obtained the House of Hon. Barker Burnell, in Orange street, where she is ready to receive travellers, and give them ample accommodations and fare. The travelling public are invited to call.

jy20

1846

Nantucket Hotel

OFFERED TO THE GOVERNMENT FOR USE AS A HOSPITAL.

George F. Hammond of Cleveland, Ohio, has extended to the United States government, unreservedly, the free use of his large hotel, "The Nantucket," at Nantucket, Mass., for hospital purposes.

The hotel is all ready to be converted into a hospital.

Mr. Hammond has received a letter from President McKinley thanking him for his offer.

Should the hospital be needed it will doubtless be accepted.

Over a thousand hospital tents could be erected on the grounds about the hotel.

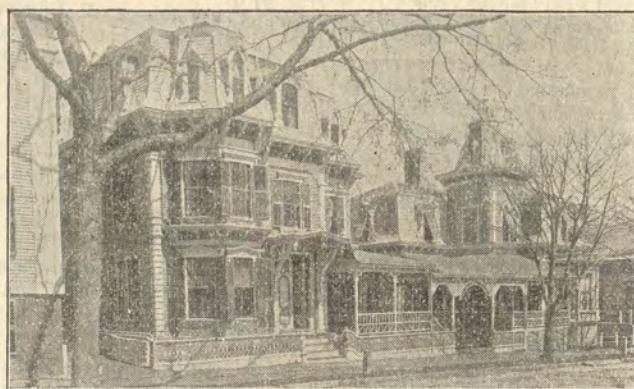
The island's location so far at sea, and the surroundings for convalescents are almost ideal.

July 14, 1898

Nesbitt House,

ISLAND OF NANTUCKET, MASS.

Ninth Season. Open June 1st 1898.



Accommodates about Seventy Guests.

\$12 per week and upwards. \$2 to \$2.50 per day.

J. D. NESBITT, Proprietor.

1898

Klingelfusses Buy

White Elephant Hotel

An agreement for sale of the White Elephant Hotel by Mrs. Elizabeth Ludwig to Mr. and Mrs. Paul F. Klingelfuss was signed Wednesday. Final papers completing the transaction are to be signed soon.

The White Elephant Hotel is the second largest hotel on the Island, surpassed in size only by the Sea Cliff Inn. It has a capacity of 90 guest rooms and has nine cottages and occupies one of the most charming locations on the Island overlooking the harbor at Brant Point.

Its solid whiteness stands out as one of the Island's landmarks to the tourist on the incoming steamer.

Mr. Klingelfuss will manage the hotel and will be assisted by Mrs. Klingelfuss. The former who has been manager of the Harbour House, Inc., owned by Lawrence Miller, previously served as manager of the White Elephant under the ownership of Mrs. Ludwig.

Whether Mr. Klingelfuss will continue to manage the Harbour House also has not yet been decided.

The White Elephant has been under the ownership and personal direction of Mrs. Ludwig since it was built. It had its origin as a rooming house, built for Mrs. Ludwig, who gradually added to the construction over a period of years until it became one of the Island's outstanding hotels. Many celebrities and well known personages have had accommodations there.

The New Hotel.

"Point Breeze," Mr. Charles F. Folger's new hotel, opened for the season on Saturday last. It is a fine looking edifice 62x40 feet three stories and a half above the basement and contains 40 lodging rooms. In the basement are billiard, smoking, toilet, porter's and store rooms. The office parlor, two dining rooms and two sleeping apartments occupy the first floor and the second and third stories are devoted to sleeping apartments. All the lodging rooms are supplied with gas and communicate with the main office by electric bells. The kitchen is in a separate building connected by vestibule to the main building and is supplied with all modern conveniences. The basement beneath is fitted for the storage of meat and ice. Each floor is supplied with water closets, running water, etc. The annex on the west (formerly the residence of the late E. H. Alley) has ten sleeping rooms, dining room for the help, laundry, &c. The house is provided with fire escapes and broad piazzas extending along the front and east sides, and is comfortably and handsomely furnished throughout. It was designed by Mr. Folger and built under his personal supervision. From its location it commands a superb view of the sound and harbor, and is in every respect a model hotel which the travelling public will not be slow to appreciate. In its construction the carpenter work was done by Mr. Edwin R. Smith; masonry, John C. Ring; plumbing, James Y. Deacon; gas fitting, Codd & Allen; painting, Charles C. Taber; electrical appliances, Preston C. Nason of Boston. Mr. H. Pennypacker has been engaged as clerk and Mr. George Thomas, formerly of Surfside hotel, as steward. The enterprise and perseverance shown by Landlord Folger entitle him to the success which we trust he may receive.

MARCH 23, 1951

50 July 23, 1898

23

THE NANTUCKET.—The new hotel on Brant Point is rapidly nearing completion and is already being put in readiness for guests. Through the courtesy of the owner Mr. George F. Hammond we took a stroll through this vast establishment, even to the turreted roof from which is to be had the finest view of the town, harbor, and sound combined obtainable from any other point in this vicinity. From this elevation looking down upon the narrow strip of land below dotted with cottages and surrounded with water on every side save one, it is easy to imagine one's self "up in a balloon," without the apprehension of taking an involuntary "grand and lofty tumble" to earth. The hotel contains just an even hundred sleeping rooms (exclusive of the servants' apartments) all of which are being handsomely and comfortably furnished. The grand parlor on the second floor will be handsomely furnished and commands an excellent view of the sound. In the rear is an alcove which can be utilized for the presentation of parlor theatricals, or for use by the orchestra whenever it may be desired to have the room cleared for social assemblies. A long hallway extends from either side to the extremities of the wings and numerous stairways afford ample means of exit in case of fire or other emergency. The large dining hall is directly under the parlor, on the first floor and in the rear of this is the kitchen which is supplied with all modern conveniences to facilitate the work of catering to the tables. Everything about the hotel will be first-class, and its location cannot be surpassed. Every room overlooks the water and it is but a moment's walk to the shore on either side of the point. Both the Cliff and Clean Shore bathing houses are easy of access, an excellent road is being built from town, and nothing seems to be lacking to render it one of the most popular hotels in New England. The name of Mr. J. S. Doyle, the proprietor, is a guarantee that the comfort and convenience of guests will be carefully looked after.

May 29, 1884

Atlantic House, Siasconset, Nantucket.

This house is situated in the beautiful village of Siasconset, and commands a fine view of the ocean; is high, dry and cool. Having leased the house, I take pleasure in announcing to the public that I am now prepared for steady and transient boarders, at the most reasonable rates, and by kind attention I trust to merit your patronage.

V. O. HOLMES, Proprietor.
Formerly of the Franklin House.

SWAIN HOUSE, 94 CENTRE STREET, NANTUCKET, MASS.

THE undersigned, having leased this well-known summer boarding house, is prepared to welcome its former guests and the travelling public generally, and respectfully solicits patronage. Reasonable rates to summer visitors.

SAMUEL DAVIS.

Jy6

1876

AMONG THE HOTELS.

THE INCREASED HOTEL ACCOMMODATIONS ON NANTUCKET—THE PREPARATIONS FOR THE SEASON'S TRAVEL.

It can now be said that Nantucket offers first-class hotel accommodations to the travelling public, and, we think, equal to any in other places of resort. With the increase of travel to our shores has come a demand for hostleries more pretentious in every way, each successive season having witnessed the enlargement of many of the plain dwellings that had been converted into public houses for the entertainment of pleasure seekers. The capacity of these buildings was often severely tested, and guests were compelled to quarter in rooms engaged outside the hotel proper, often at serious inconvenience. Last year witnessed another change in the erection of the tasty Springfield and well-appointed Surf-side hotels, which relieved the burden of over-crowding to a certain extent. In the fall was commenced the erection of two other public houses—The Nantucket, at Brant Point, and the Ocean View Annex, at Sunset Heights, of which we will give a brief description:

THE NANTUCKET,

which is located on Brant Point, was conceived by Mr. George F. Hammond, of Boston, an architect, who, with others, purchased the Atlantic Hall building and moved it to its present site, where it was remodelled to conform to plans drawn by himself, and it now stands nearly ready for occupancy, the largest of our public houses, and in a most charming locality at the water's side. It is an immense building, measuring, with its wings, 260 feet in length, facing the outer harbor, with a spacious piazza along its entire front, while spacious balconies at the upper stories and another on its summit give opportunity for a most charming view of sea and land. It is of tasty architectural design without, while its interior is of very artistic finish. On the first floor of the main house are located the dining room, office, barber's shop, baggage room and gents' toilet room. The former is an immense room 45 by 65 feet, and furnished with imitation mahogany tables and chairs, hat racks, and every convenience that a well-appointed hotel requires for the most rapid and best attention to its guests. The windows on the front reach nearly to the floor, and allow an unobstructed view of the water and passing vessels. Chandeliers of tasty pattern will light the room with gas, which latter is manufactured on the premises with one of the Springfield Gas Machine Company's apparatus, the entire house being supplied. At the rear of the dining room a door leads to an L in which is located the kitchen and boiler room, where every detail is arranged to perfection, and on a scale which will accommodate any patronage with which the house may be favored. Steam is supplied for cooking by a large boiler, that will also heat the dining room and parlor in case of necessity during cold storms. A steam pump supplies water a huge tank in the attic, from which the house is supplied on the several floors.

The office adjoins the dining room on the south, and is commodious and carefully furnished. On either side of the dining room and office are pleasant lodging rooms of good size, furnished with sets of Lakeside pattern of imitation mahogany, the same style of furniture having been placed in the entire one hundred lodging rooms of the hotel, which all command an unobstructed water view.

On the second floor, above the dining hall, the grand parlor of the hotel is located, which commands a water view on all four sides. A stage at the rear of this room will afford guests opportunity for tableaux, private theatricals, and other pleasures. The parlor is unobstructed by columns, the ceiling being supported by huge trusses. Three very beautiful chandeliers will light this room. The walls are ceiled and papered, and the maple floor is highly polished, so that the heavy rugs which are to be placed upon it can be readily removed to give opportunity for dancing. The furniture of this apartment comprises tete-a-tetes, easy chairs and rockers, all in willow and of various shades, which produce a very neat and striking effect. The windows are hung with shades and gracefully arranged portieres. It is the general verdict that it is one of the most unique summer hotel parlors extant.

Staircases lead from the lower floor at either side of the dining hall to the various stories, through which the hallways extend lengthwise, and at the head of each is placed a gas jet with a red glass globe, as provided by a recent law, to direct the steps of guests to the proper way of egress in case of fire or other casualty.

In a building in the rear of the hotel will be located the billiard and bowling saloon and bar, and also lodging rooms for the employees of the house. The sanitary arrangements are excellent, and no trouble need be anticipated from this.

Among the other conveniences are the electric bells connecting the rooms with the office.

The Nantucket is to be conducted by Mr. J. S. Doyle, who needs no special introduction to the travelling public, from being so well and favorably known as one of the most affable and well-posted landlords in this section of the country. His successful career as mine host of the Ocean House in this place, which he still presides over, is sufficient guarantee that The Nantucket, with its superior appointments, will prove a favorite abiding place with many. We wish The Nantucket a full measure of success.

THE OCEAN VIEW ANNEX.

On the northeast corner of the Sunset Heights property, adjoining the village of Siasconset, with its front commanding a full ocean view, has just been completed the new annex of the Ocean View House, a building 118 by 32 feet, three stories and French roof, which is devoted exclusively to lodging rooms, with the exception of two rooms upon the first floor, which are set apart as a parlor and reception room. The former is a handsome apartment, in which is a large open fire-place that will prove attractive to those who remain late in the season. A handsome tapestry carpet covers the floor, and the furniture is very rich and tasty. At the foot of a very handsome staircase is a small room to be used as a reception room. Spacious halls extend through the house from end to end on each floor, and on either side are located the rooms, which are large, airy and cheerful, commanding delightful views of the water, as well as the charming landscape towards Sankaty lighthouse, Tom Never's Head, and the valley below the village—which are among the most picturesque of our island scenery. The furnishings of these rooms are in ash and cherry of the latest pattern, and are all that the most fastidious could wish.

On each floor, in a wing built at the rear of the main house are located the toilet rooms, and in the same wing, on the third floor, is a huge tank which is filled with water by a steam pump in the hotel, from which the rooms will be supplied. Balconies adorn the front of the building on the second and third floors, and a broad piazza affords a cool place for rest on the ground floor. Mr. Charles H. Robinson, the designer and builder, has done his work in a manner that is highly creditable, having given particular attention to the sanitary parts of its construction, which are excellent. The furnishings are from Webster, Folger & Co., of Boston.

The Ocean View House has also undergone an important change, by the enlargement of the dining room, the seating capacity of which has been doubled. Mr. Levi S. Coffin, who conducted the house last season so satisfactorily, will again be in charge, and will have the satisfaction of offering accommodations second to none to his guests.

1884

SHERBURNE HOUSE, NANTUCKET, MASS.

No pains will be spared to make this one of the best and most popular Houses on the Island.

THOMAS H. SOULE, JR.,
Proprietor.
Open All the Year Round.

1882

A NEW HOTEL.—Mr. Charles H. Robinson has shown us the plans for a new hotel at Sunset Heights, Siasconset, which will probably be erected in time to accommodate the guests of next season. It is to be built near the edge of the bluff, will be a gothic style of architecture, three stories in height, with a piazza on the water front of each story. The Ocean View House will be added to the main building and be used as a dining room. It will have twenty-five or thirty rooms clear of the ground floor. On the latter will be the parlor, smoking-room, etc. The building will be surmounted by a tower, and in size will be about three times as large as the present hotel there. Mr. Walter S. Chase, who has so cleverly conducted the Ocean View House the season just passed, will be the proprietor of the new establishment. We hope he will receive a good patronage next summer.

1875

NEW BOARDING STABLE.—We had the pleasure, Thursday, of inspecting the new stable recently erected for Mr. A. S. Mowry by Mr. James H. Gibbs, which is one of the best appointed structures of the kind to be found upon the island. We entered first the carriage room, which is a spacious apartment. From this ascends a staircase to a small room above, neatly fitted for the hostler's sleeping apartment. Off the carriage room the stable is entered, which is a model of neatness. Five stalls are located on one side, all finished in hard pine, with iron feed boxes, hay racks and railings. An iron trough set in the floor at right angles with the stalls carries off all water from the floor to the outside of the building, thus keeping the stable sweet and clean. Harness closets with tightly-fitting doors are conveniently located, and a covered iron trough, supplied with Wannacomet water, is at hand, from which the animals can slake their thirst. The hay loft, reached from the stable, is commodious, and is supplied with fresh air by a well-arranged ventilator through the top of the building. To complete the whole, neatly-framed rules and regulations for the hostler's guidance adorn the walls of the stable, which are strictly enforced, insuring patrons the best of attention for themselves and their beasts from the attendants. The stable is designed for a boarding stable, at which guests of the Springfield House who bring their teams to the island may have them put up, and it is one of the most perfect institutions of the kind we have seen.

Following Mr. Mowry's guidance, we were taken over the Springfield House, Annex, etc. We will not attempt a description of these, for we should fail to do the matter full credit. A year had elapsed since our last inspection of the premises, but so thorough is the system, and such strict neatness is exercised in every department, that we could scarcely realize that many hundreds of visitors had been fed and lodged therein since that time. Everything looked as though it had been untouched. In the way of improvements, however, there were noticeable changes. A steam boiler has been introduced into the kitchen for cooking purposes, and the room has been enlarged several feet. In the dining room has been placed one of Whiteley's tea and coffee urns—a useful and highly ornamental article, finished in nickel-plate, and on the second floor of the "dining room house" a well-appointed bath room and water closet is among the conveniences added. The hotel proper and Annex are all in readiness for occupation, many of the rooms having new carpets spread, and modern furniture added. We could not wonder that the Springfield had become such a popular house.

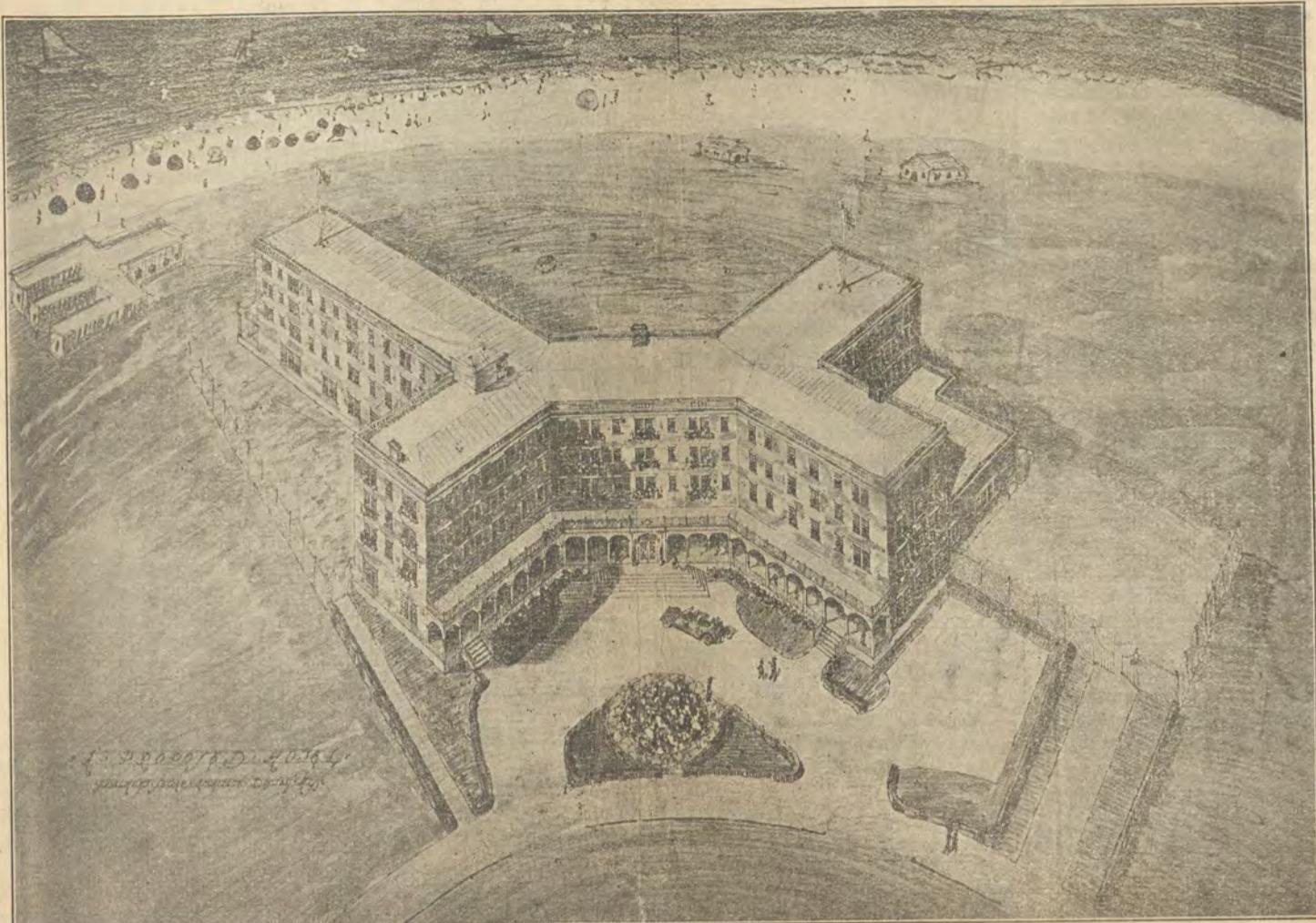
1882

LEASED.—We learn that Mr. A. S. Mowry, of the Springfield House, in anticipation of the great crowd of visitors next summer, has leased for a term of years, the extensive hotel which has recently been fitted up by Mr. E. H. Alley, corner of North Water and Chester Streets. Mr. Mowry has proved himself a popular landlord, and will no doubt fill both houses another season.

1874

24

PLANS UNDER WAY FOR NEW HOTEL FOR NANTUCKET



The above is a reproduction from the architect's drawing of a new hotel which is contemplated for Nantucket, to be erected on the site of what is now known as "Broadview Tavern" on the cliff—one of the most desirable and prominent sites on the island, with a view of harbor and sound, Beachside and Brant point. The project for the new hotel is well under way and a corporation has been formed which is known as the Folger Hotel Company, Inc., of which Fred H. Folger is president. Plans have been drawn for a hotel of 150 rooms with bath, with elevator equipment and modern construction throughout, including fire-walls, sprinkler system, fire curtain, etc.

The plans call for a dining-room with seating capacity for 300 persons, a spacious ball-room, several card-rooms, and lounge-rooms. The arrangement of the building will be such that all rooms will be outside rooms, and nearly all will have a water view. The site permits of the construction of the proposed building on the bluff with the little public park as its frontage—with possibilities of something unusually attractive for view in all directions. Mr. Folger is carrying the plans along as rapidly as possible and is receiving plenty of encouragement in the venture. The name of the new building will be "Broadview Hotel", surely a very fitting and popular name for a summer hotel.

AUGUST 16, 1930

NANTUCKET AS A SUMMER RESORT AND SANITARIUM.—The Improvement and Industrial Association has in a quiet way done much good for this island since its organization, and is still at work for the general good. Its latest effort is the issuing of several thousand circulars announcing the attractions of Nantucket as a summer resort and its advantages as a sanitarium. Believing our readers will be interested in the efforts of this society, we copy their circular in full below:

There are a large number of beautiful summer resorts scattered along the coast of New England and the Middle States, and some of them are growing in popular favor each successive year. The facilities with which they are reached from the great centres of trade, manufactures and commerce, together with their healthful location, facilities for bathing, fishing and pleasant drives, draw to them each year increasing numbers. Each of them can justly claim pre-eminence in some things; and for these specialties they will always draw largely from the multitudes seeking rest and recreation. No one of them has gained the favor of the public faster than the Island of NANTUCKET. It is but a few years since a small number of persons, attracted by its location (out in the ocean) and the quaintness of the old town (many of its houses having withstood the storms and wear of from one to two hundred years), together with its superior advantages for gunning and fishing, ventured to cross the Sound, risked the chances of sea-sickness, and found it to be of all places the best for relaxation from care, where its isolation seemed effectually to shut them off from the care of business, and its strong tonic air gave them vigor and strength to renew with increased energy the battle of life. These few early visitors returned to their homes loud in their praises of the island; they bore with them in their improved health a standing advertisement, which could not fail to attract the attention of their immediate

friends and the public; and from their first visit, years ago, the number of summer visitors has increased, until the present year it has exceeded all preceding ones by several thousands; and extraordinary preparations have already been commenced to very largely increase the accommodations for another year.

There are some facts about NANTUCKET that are beginning to be appreciated, but which deserve special mention, and to these facts the attention of the public is specially called. First, its location. NANTUCKET is situated about thirty miles from the main-land, and, because it is nearer the Gulf Stream than any other point of land east of the Capes of Florida, the climate is more equable, and never as warm in the summer or as cold in the winter as upon the main-land, or the islands nearer the main-land. The nights are always cool in summer and sleep is refreshing. The climate also acts as a powerful tonic, and after a few days necessary for the system to become used to the change, invalids almost invariably begin to recuperate. Their step is more elastic, their countenances are more cheerful and hopeful, and listlessness and inactivity give place to the enjoyment of bathing, fishing, driving, and the usual sports at a seaside resort. Thus far NANTUCKET has been known and begins to be appreciated as a resort in the months of June, July and August; but while it is unexcelled during these months, the pleasantest months of all the year are September and October.

Such has been the decided benefit derived by invalids from a visit to the island, that it seems to be a duty to call the attention of physicians and their patients to the fact. In all cases where a general strengthening of the system is required, to enable nature to regain its wasted power so as to wage successful warfare against disease, the climate of NANTUCKET is especially beneficial. Children have been brought to the island so weak as to be moved with great care upon pillows, and after a few months have become strong. Men and women have come with crutches, canes and invalid chairs, and left again at the close of the season having no use for any helps to locomotion. Their voices, on landing, were weak, and their conversation burdensome; but on leaving, their good-byes have been uttered with cheerful energy. In considering the sanitary advantages of NANTUCKET, special mention should be made of the fact, that persons whose systems have become affected with malarial poison

are speedily and permanently benefited. We are satisfied from experience and observation, that every month of residence upon the island will weaken the hold of malarial poison upon the system, and in time effectually destroy its power.

Another consideration of great importance to invalids is, that the water now supplied by the Wannacomet Water Works for drinking and domestic purposes is pure—some even claim for it decided medicinal virtues; but whether this claim is justified by facts or not, the advantages of pure water for invalids who have been deprived of it, is of the greatest importance, and a great aid to their recovery. In recommending NANTUCKET on account of its sanitary advantages, a few suggestions should be made, which are of the greatest importance. No one should expect to derive permanent benefit by a stay of a few days, for almost without exception a person will not feel as well. The change from an enervating atmosphere to one so pure and bracing is great, and the system requires time to become acclimated. Too many have made the mistake that because for a few days after landing they did not feel as well, that therefore the climate did not agree with them, and consequently they have left just when they were about to begin to feel better. After a few days more, their bad feelings would have left them, their sleep would have become regular and refreshing, and their appetites much improved. NANTUCKET is a good place for invalids in the summer, and no better place can be found where pure ocean air is desirable. It is also the best place in which to spend the fall and winter months. The sharp changes characteristic especially of the climate of New England are unknown here, and the average range of the thermometer is fifteen degrees higher in the winter than on the main-land. It must not be supposed that a residence of a few months upon the island, either in summer or winter, will ensure radical cures, or prolong life to an indefinite extent; but we are confident that the invalid, in many cases, will derive greater benefit in a few months than could be gained by all the patent medicines ever invented, and at far less cost.

In this circular we have not called attention to the many attractions to be found upon the island. Our special purpose has been to state facts in relation to its sanitary advantages. The quaint old town; the outlying villages located upon bluffs overlooking the Atlantic Ocean and Vineyard Sound; the miles of clean beaches, adapted to surf or still-water bathing; the inland ponds, or lakes, for fresh-water fishing; the large fleet of beautiful sailboats for ocean sailing or fishing; the unsurpassed inner harbor, seven miles long, and completely landlocked; Sconset and Wauwinet—places that none can visit but to be sure to visit again many times; and Surf-side, where is the southern terminus of the Railroad—a place so attractive that between two and three hundred cottage lots have been sold within a few months; in a word, NANTUCKET has not only the attractions of other places, but some that no other place can offer. The connection with the main-land is by steamers of the best class, and commanded by the most experienced captains. During the summer months there are two boats a day, and in the winter one boat a day. The time for two boats a day has been lengthened this season, and as the people begin to more thoroughly appreciate the advantages of September and October for a visit to the island for pleasure or for health, the time will still further be lengthened to suit the convenience of the public. A number of the hotels are kept open both summer and winter, and special arrangements can be made for good rooms and the best of fare and attention. Any information will be cheerfully furnished by addressing

ALMON T. MOWRY,
Sec'y Improvement and Industrial Association,
NANTUCKET, MASS.

WE, the resident physicians of Nantucket, having read the above statement, in relation especially to the sanitary advantages of the island, hereby give it our approval, and do not consider it overdrawn.

JOHN B. KING, M. D.
B. F. PITMAN, M. D.
F. A. ELLIS, M. D.
S. E. BROWN, M. D.
E. E. DENNISON, M. D.

NANTUCKET, Mass., Sept. 20, 1882.

BUILDING NOTES.—Mr. Charles H. Robinson has commenced the work of framing a house for Mr. R. Gardner Chase, of Boston, to be erected on the Sunset Heights property, Sconset, by June next, on land between that of Mr. O. F. Hussey and Mrs. P. M. Almy. The building will be 35x40 feet, with an L 25x19, and will be of an attractive style of architecture, with balconies on each story. Mr. Robinson has several cottages to erect at the Cliff and Brant Point also.

1882

25

Fifth Anniversary.

The Springfield House is noted for pleasant gatherings, and last Monday evening another was added to the long list. It was the occasion of the fifth anniversary of the union of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Mowry, and many friends assembled about them to join in the festivities, in response to neat wooden cards of invitation. The house was brilliantly lighted, and the parlors of the hotel were a garden of flowers. The host and hostess welcomed their guests with



TRUE HOSPITALITY,

and made every one present perfectly at home, and all entered at once with zest into the



SOCIAL INTERCOURSE

of the evening, and there was much to say. Mr. and Mrs. Mowry were untiring in their efforts to make it pleasant, and most of the guests embraced the opportunity to inspect the many improvements made this season to the hotel, of which we shall speak more fully in a future issue.

About 10 o'clock the company was invited to the dining room, where



A BOUNTIFUL COLLATION

of ice cream, cake, confections and fruit was served, after which they repaired again to the parlors to enjoy a little music, and each other's companionship, and it was towards the small hours when they



TOOK THEIR DEPARTURE,
wishing Mr. and Mrs. Mowry long life,
happiness and many returns of the day.

Mr. and Mrs. Mowry were recipients of many testimonials of esteem from friends at home and abroad, including articles of furniture, books, silverware, etc. One gift, a cider pitcher and funnel, of a pattern of two centuries ago, attracted much attention, and Mr. Nason's testimonial and accompanying note created much merriment.

April 25, 1891



Showing some of the cages, of which there are twenty, at the Massachusetts S. P. C. A. shelter in Nantucket, with Mr. Ernest Lema, Shelter Manager, talking to one of the patients. An average of 47 patients are treated at the Clinic each month.

1952

**THE MASSACHUSETTS SOCIETY FOR THE
Prevention of Cruelty to Animals
CLINIC AND SHELTER**

(Serving The Islands)

P. O. Box 126, Nantucket, Massachusetts

Telephone 1491W or 1491R

Ernest Lema, Jr., Agent—Dr. William D. Jones, Veterinarian

DR. JONES' OFFICE HOURS: THURSDAYS—4 to 6 p. m.—7 to 8 p. m.

We do not receive help from State, City or Community Fund

CONTRIBUTIONS, LARGE OR SMALL, GRATEFULLY ACKNOWLEDGED

1951

**RESTAURANT
4th
MILESTONE**

Siasconset Road

*"a snack and a smile . . .
YOUR stop at the 4th Mile"*

12 noon - 2 a.m.
and we close for fun on Mondays

26

Aug. 7, 1959

Court Asked to Order Sale Of Famed Nantucket Hotel

Special to The Standard-Times

NANTUCKET, July 30 — The famous Roberts House, founded nearly 75 years ago by the late John Roberts and still being operated by the last of his three daughters, Miss Mary E. Roberts, 34, will have to be sold if Probate Judge Jeremiah J. Sullivan approves a plea for partition filed in Nantucket County Probate Court today.

The action to force the sale of the famed hostelry and the Roberts homestead on Main Street, now occupied by Miss Roberts, a part of the estate, has been taken by Miss Alice C. Roberts of New York, who is entitled to one-sixth of the estate by right of representation.

Miss Roberts, who is a niece of the elderly spinster operator of the Roberts House, has taken the legal action through Attorney C. George Anastos so she can obtain her share of the property.

In her petition Miss Roberts asks the court to order the property sold for not less than \$85,000 and after encumbrances on the estate have been paid off, that the heirs be given their shares of the estate.

A statement of encumbrances on the property shows debts amounting to \$20,900. The largest creditor is the Nantucket Institution for Savings, which holds two mortgages, one for \$4,500 and another for \$7,500.

Other creditors are Pacific National Bank, a mortgage for \$5,000; Island Service Company, \$3,000, and the Sherburne Oil Company, \$900.

The historic hotel, operated on a year-around basis, caters to thousands of vacationists from the Boston and New York areas in the Summer, and mostly to the traveling salesmen in the off season months.

From the time it was founded by Mr. Roberts, the mention of the Roberts House was synonymous with Nantucket. Regarded as one of the hotels with the finest cuisine in New England, the hotel had gained international fame.

If the sale is ordered and can be promulgated Miss Alice Roberts, her sister, Miss Margaret C. Roberts, and her brother, David Roberts, will each receive one-sixth of the proceeds, after all debts are paid. The other half of the estate goes to Miss Mary Roberts, the present operator of the hotel.

Miss Roberts and the other principals became heirs to the estate following the death a year ago, of Miss Alice Roberts, former local postmaster, who had operated the hotel with her sister, Mary, up until the time of her death. Miss Kate Roberts, another sister, was also a co-partner in the operation of the hotel until her death a number of years ago.

July 30, 1959

28



On the Harbor

THE WHITE ELEPHANT

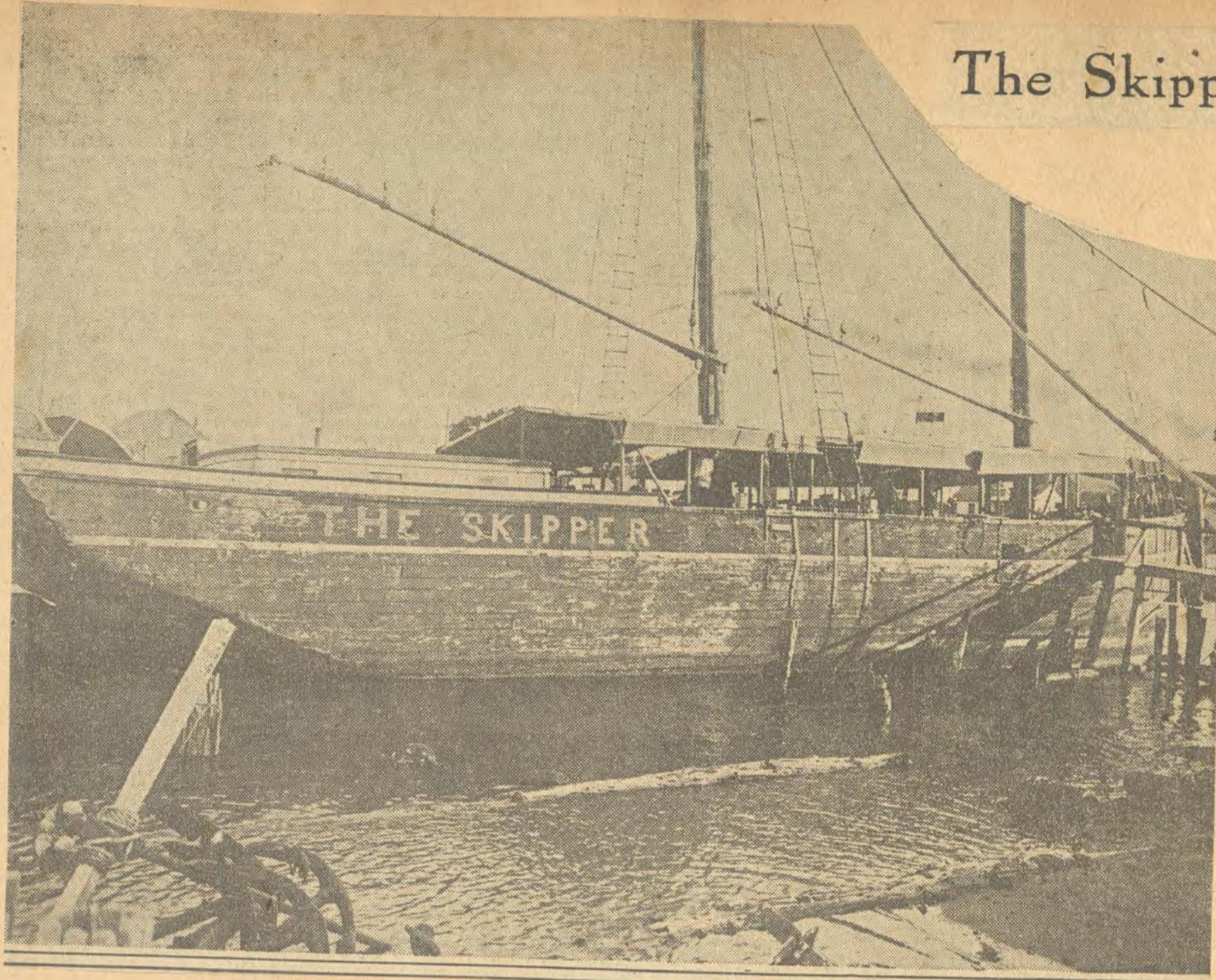
A NEW HOTEL.—Mr. Robert H. Slack, architect, has prepared plans for a new hotel to be built at Nantucket, the work on which will be in progress the coming Summer. The hotel is to be built by a gentleman named Robinson, residing on the island, and after its completion it will be sold to a lady now keeping a boarding house at the same place. The hotel will be 115 feet long on the front, with an extreme width in the centre of 70 feet. On the first floor will be a dining room 35 by 60 feet; parlor 20 by 25 feet, and a square entrance hall 20 by 22 feet, with staircase and open fire place. On the floors above will be some 40 sleeping rooms, and in the basement will be the laundry, smoking room and billiard room, with other room for storage. Wide piazzas will be constructed on two sides of the hotel, and large open fire places are to be put in in the dining room and parlor. The old house which now stands on the site will be built on to the main building at one end, and will be used principally for kitchen purposes. The hotel will be finished on the exterior with ornamental shingle work, and besides a bay window to the parlor will have a dozen or more dormer windows. The arrangements for the dining room are excellent, and it is to be much larger in proportion than any other room in the building.—*N. B.*
Evening Standard.

← THE SEA CLIPER
I & M 29 MAY 1886, A. 2

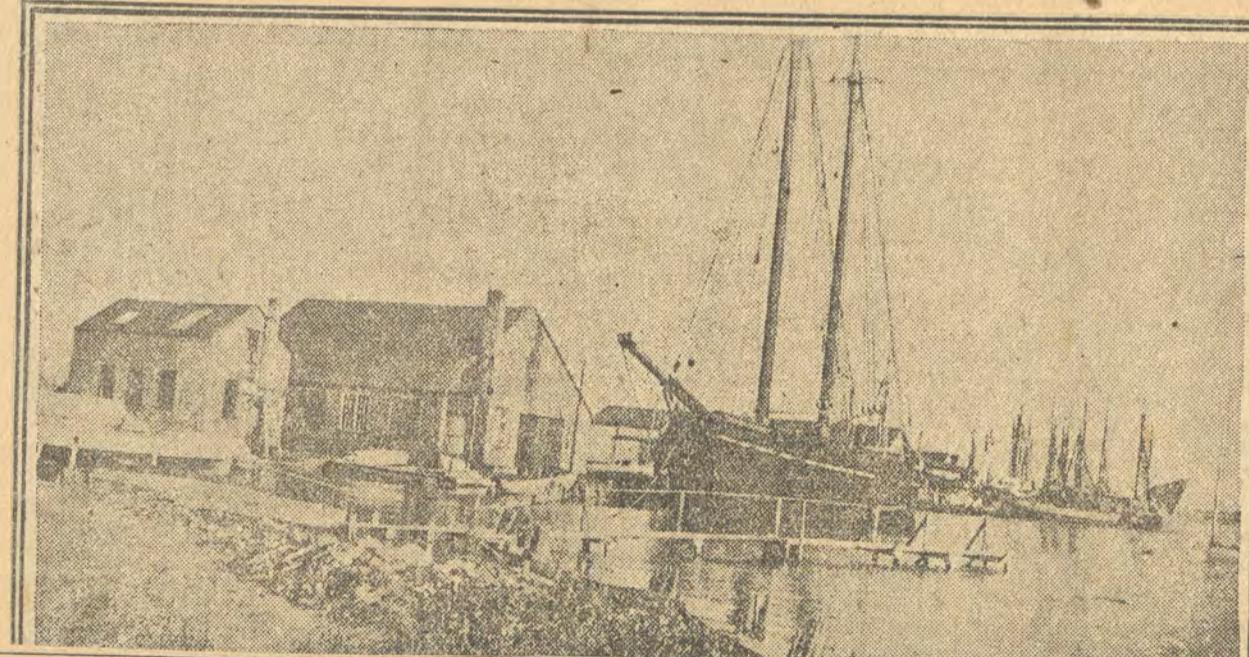
1886

30

The Skipper



One of the Queerest Eating Places in the World Is "The Skipper." Once This Schooner Sailed the Deep as Proud as Fore and After as Ever Braved the Atlantic Gales. Now It Does Duty as a Nantucket Tea Room.



Heaves to in a Nantucket Galley

The Allen Gurney Moored at Her
Last Wharf and Fulfilling
a Curious Destiny

The Venture of Two Young Women
and the Ultimate Destiny of a
Staunch Schooner After
an Honorable
Career

By Esther Johnston

In the harbor at Nantucket, the two-masted schooner Allen Gurney is moored with the strangest cargo of all the fifty-seven she has carried. Her tall masts dominate a harbor almost abandoned by the shipping that made it once a close follower of Boston and Salem in wealth, and their equal in romance. The Allen Gurney is conspicuous now, not only as a reminder of the old order, but for her recently acquired deck awning of green and orange stripes. She is manned by two young women who have restored her to ship-shape condition for a venerable old age, and have prolonged her life for several years. Her crew is making a gratifying success of the tea-room conducted partly on land, partly on shipboard, and known as "The Skipper, Steamboat Wharf, Nantucket."

Tea-room is entirely too pallid a name, associated as it has frequently been in the past with the faded gentility of more delicate establishments. The Skipper has much more of the atmosphere of a coffee house, with the informality of an overseas canteen and the good food that is too often lacking in the Greenwich Village style of tea-room. Its success comes from the "gumption"—as the Islanders say—the experience and adaptability of the crew now known all over Nantucket as "the Skipper girls."

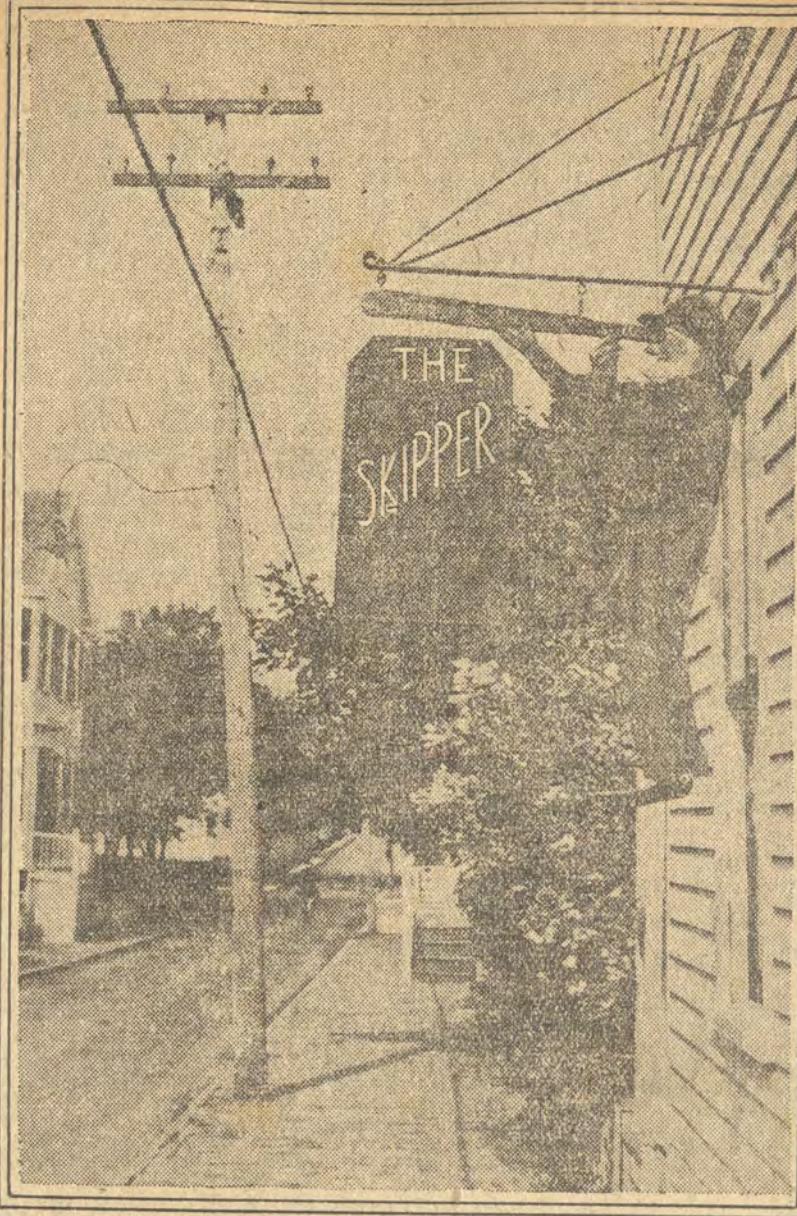
Miss Edna Prentice, the dietitian, has had experience as driver for the California motor corps, and as a canteener who ran the excellent cafeteria for the doughboys at Antwerp. Miss Gladys Wood of Massachusetts was also a canteener, having been in Luxembourg and elsewhere with the 81st Division. Her experience overseas was followed by a year's work with the Community Council in New York. The Skipper girls are conceded even by the most conservative Nantucketers to have done a "smart" thing, the more so since they disregarded warnings of disasters and predictions of failure.

First Efforts Successful

Early last summer a swinging sign in front of a house on Liberty street in the village roused the curiosity of visitors and Islanders. Handsomely done in wood, The Skipper surveyed the world through his telescope. If he looked for a clientele, he was not disappointed, for his place was crowded from the first with people attracted by the Skipper's invitation, the atmosphere of the dining-room, the veranda and gayly parasoled lawn where tea was served. After these outward and visible signs, there were the inward rewards of food of continued excellence. Perhaps the overseas canteens had taught the Skipper girls that real food is appreciated more than striking colors, and that the combination of good cooking, merry if sometimes erratic service, and attractive surroundings, is irresistible.

The Skipper had a famous chowder, so popular among Nantucket epicures that word spread around the village on the days when it was brewing. So many people asked to be notified by telephone that Friday was selected as chowder day and people came specially for it. An unusually delectable lobster salad, steaks and chops for the most ravenous male were specialties always on hand. The cook was a real treasure. Miss Prentice made the salads and presided over the pantry, and Miss Wood looked after the service end, assisted occasionally by Smith college and Y friends.

On the orange carte du jour appeared the magical phrase, "If you don't see what you want, ask for it. It may be in the Skipper's Chest." Some of the elderly ladies thought the phrase indecent, referring to a part of the Skipper's anatomy that might better not be mentioned. However, it invited so many requests that through sheer stress of business the menu was shorn of that heading. It put on



The Skipper as He First Sailed Into the Consciousness of Nantucket

other intimate messages, such as "The Skipper announces with great regret that in order to save the lives of the crew, his house will hereafter be closed on Sundays." On Cattle Show and Hospital Fair days, when crowds were unusually large, the door had sometimes to be closed with the announcement "Skipper's Cupboard Bare. Come Back Tomorrow."

The Skipper Acquires a Vessel

The end of the season found the Skipper girls successful but exhausted. Their quarters were entirely too limited for serving the crowds that came to them. Kitchen facilities were confined to one sink, dreadful ice-boxes, and very cramped pantry space. Even canteeners accustomed to working under exasperating conditions could not face another summer in such quarters. They set about to find others.

After Christmas, when their househunting had been unsuccessful, they heard of the Allen Gurney. The schooner had been sailed in the last few years by two Hunleys—father and son—with the aid of a large and a small engine. Her age was not made more attractive by the recent cargoes of coal that replaced the more romantic cargoes of her youth. The Allen Gurney was unseaworthy, grimy, with a hold like the Black Hole of Calcutta. She was for sale for whatever disposition could be made of her ancient timbers. The Skipper girls looked her over, listened respectfully to the warnings of the wise—and bought her.

Then came the problems of mooring and a building that would give kitchen facilities. There were consultations with the harbormaster and trips to Boston for permission to moor the ship next to the wharf owned by the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad. A building on the wharf that had served its time as print-shop, merry-go-round shelter and sanitary laundry was bought and the land leased from the railway company. The Allen Gurney made port for the last time, two great holes were made in her sides so that the water rises and falls in her hold with the tide, and she was moored alongside the building. Then the repair work began.

The sanitary laundry was converted into a semblance of a great canteen. A partition separated the huge high-ceilinged dining-room from the remainder which was converted into two stories. Upstairs were bedrooms and bath for cook and waitress, and downstairs a model kitchen with capacious pantries, refrigerators and a dishwashing rack copied from the cafeteria at Antwerp. The small engine that had served the Allen Gurney was harnessed to the ice-cream freezer.

The Skipper himself, still looking through his telescope, swings from a bracket outside and is the first sight that greets passengers from the Gay Head and the Sankaty as they come from New Bedford. A path bordered with calandulas leads to the green latticed entrance, and the visitor is lured through the little hall into the great dining-room.

The green and orange chairs and tables (painted by the Skipper girls themselves), the cretonne curtains with their gorgeous tropical parrots, make a brilliant place of the green-walled room even on gray days. In sunny weather, most habitués tread the gangway to have tea or more substantial rations on the deck of the

Allen Gurney under the striped green and orange awning. There they survey the harbor and the gray town and conjure up pictures of the fabulous whaling-days or enjoy the substantial present. The calking of the deck and the painting were done entirely by the Skipper girls. The cabin, a dingy chocolate-brown hole, is transformed into their own private quarters. They have made two tiny cabin bedrooms, living-room and bath, with green walls and cream wood-work, gayly curtained port-holes, well-filled bookshelves and a desk.

Nantucket has been the home of many enterprises. It has not lost the flavor

of intrepid whaling days when it fitted out ships and manned them to sail in every sea. It has probably never watched the outfitting of any ship with greater interest than goes to the Skipper, née Allen Gurney of Calais, Maine. Not only the gay young things who visit the island and dance at the Sea Cliff, and the actors and artists who gather at Sconset, frequent her decks. One sees there the old ladies who live in the most treasured and closely shuttered Orange street homes and the men who are members of the famous old Pacific Club. Nantucket's scepticism has turned to admiration and the elect of the village gather on the deck of the Skipper or in the great room that was never gayer in those days when it housed a merry-go-round.

July 9, 1924

After holding the unique position of being about the only newspaper in New England which did not carry any Liberty Bond advertising last week, The Inquirer and Mirror prevailed upon a number of the local business men to contribute their interest and co-operation in the "drive" and order large Liberty Loan advertisements prepared by the Liberty Loan Committee for the purpose.

The plates were ordered of the Liberty Loan Committee itself by telegram Monday night, and to make sure there would be no mistake in the order, a duplicate order was telephoned to the Western Newspaper Union, which was shipping the stereotypes.

Nothing arrived Tuesday. Blue smoke!

Wednesday three plates out of the seven ordered arrived. More blue smoke! Everybody cranky!

A telephone message to the Liberty Loan headquarters and another to the plate manufacturers brought assurance that the remainder of the plates would surely reach Nantucket on Thursday by parcels post special delivery.

Thursday came and likewise two more cuts, but by express instead of parcels post.

Two more long distance messages to Boston followed, with another promise that the other plates would arrive Friday.

They did. And here we are at last!

Publication was delayed twenty-four hours at an extra cost of about \$7.00 in telephone tolls and \$1.65 for telegrams.

The government urged us to push the Liberty Loan advertising and we did. But the government has not yet come to our relief and arranged for us to get a supply of printing paper—hence this sheet of delicate pink hue.

No wonder the country newspapers are one by one being forced out of business.

But these are war times!
Damn the kaiser!
BUY LIBERTY BONDS!

Oct. 5, 1918

See Death of
Capt. Allen
Gurney
ff

32

'The Skipper' Goes The Way Of All Flesh; Two Master Restaurant Being Rebuilt

After 35 years at Steamboat Wharf "The Skipper," one of the Island's best known Summer eating places, has sunk. Not literally really, but the old vessel's timbers just weren't up to further repairs.

This doesn't mean that the restaurant and its harborside atmosphere will become a thing of the past. On the contrary, William D. Beers, owner of the dining spot, plans to "captain" another "Skipper" right at the dock side where the original stood moored for so many years. He expects to have the gangway clear by July 1.

Mr. Beers explained that the new deck, the same shape and size as the old one, will be built on pilings and covered with a wooden awning as the other "Skipper" was. Referring to the old timer's demise, he said, "It just went the way of all flesh." In other words, time and tide had taken its toll of the one-time two masted, coaster. Repairs were needed every year, he said, until finally the point was reached when the repairs on the repairs couldn't be repaired anymore. The only solution was to raze the vessel and build from the water up again.

Mr. Beers said he planned to do the job last Fall, but for such projects permits are required and as he discovered it's one thing to apply for them and quite another to get them. One had to be issued by the Massachusetts Department of Public Works. Being located right in the harbor where "The Skipper" stood "a green light" had to be flashed, too, by the Corps of Army Engineers before you could drive so much as a single piling.

But the red tape's been rolled up and the new "Skipper" is underway.

The old one, under the name "Allen Gurney" sailed into Nantucket Harbor in 1921 bearing a load of coal. An inspection of the vessel after she had tied up at the Island Service Company wharf revealed several bad leaks. She was declared unseaworthy and seemed destined to spend her declining years right there along side.

A year before, however, Miss Margaret Prentice and Miss Gladys Wood, back from France with the American Field Service at the end of World War I, had started a tea room at 15 Liberty Street. They called it "The Skipper." So popular and prosperous was it during its first

year of operation the girls found they needed larger quarters. It happened one day that they dropped into Island Service Company offices on the wharf to pay a bill. They chanced to mention their plight to the clerk. He apparently glanced out of the window at the moment, saw the ever-present hulk of the Gurney taking up good dock space and made the obvious suggestion.

(Continued on Page 5)

May 21 1936

Coal Schooner Will Be Changed into Tea Room.

From the Providence Journal.

When Capt. Allen Gurney, well-known maritime agent of this city, was at the tender age of 4 years, his father, William B. Gurney of New London, christened a new schooner he was about to launch at Rondout, N.Y., after the husky youngster. That was 57 years ago.

The Allen Gurney, commanded for years by William B. Gurney, sailed the waters of Long Island sound, Block Island sound and Narragansett bay and brought hundreds of cargoes of moulding sand to Providence. After the veteran retired he was succeeded by a son, A. H. Gurney, who also continued in the moulding sand trade, loading mostly up the Hudson river.

The schooner remained in the Gurney family until five years ago, when Allen Gurney of this city sold her to Capt. F. D. Huntley of Calais, Me. Capt. Allen Gurney never commanded his namesake vessel, but went to sea in other larger schooners built for the family. He has always felt a deep interest in the old two-masted schooner which bears his name, and received some interesting information about the vessel recently, to the effect that the craft, which was laid up last fall at Nantucket, is to be made over into a tea room.

This somewhat astonishing news was supplemented by further information that two real nice maiden ladies, who have been going to Nantucket of summers for years, have purchased the old schooner, have hired a section of the steamboat wharf there where the vessel is now tied up, and are going to fix her so nicely as a tea room that next summer everyone on the island will be crazy to get aboard and drown themselves in tea.

In the galley, where for so many years hairy-armed old sea cooks prepared the salt horse and cabbage and beans and plum duff for the tough lads before the mast, there will, next summer, be concocted oceans of tea, with nice dainty little cakes and sandwiches to tempt the appetites of the summer folks. In the cabin, where three generations of Gurneys ate and slept and read their Bibles and then went out and licked the crew, will be some of the spideriest-legged chairs and other antique furniture, with pretty pictures on the walls, too.

On deck, where the sailors used to pull and haul and swear, the summer folks, in their ducks and silk sweaters and stockings and shirts, will sit around and eat and drink and have some grand old times.

The Allen Gurney's last work was carrying coal and lumber from New York to Nantucket, in which trade she mad many trips during the last years of her career. She became so old and decayed, however, that she carried her last cargo in December, and was then laid up for good.

Feb. 19, 1927

33

A Real Nantucket Book—Not a History.

J. E. C. Farnham, of Providence, has this week contributed to the literature of Nantucket a real Nantucket book—not in any sense a history of the island, yet replete with facts and personal reminiscences which make the book a valuable addition to the historical records of Nantucket. Mr. Farnham titles his book "Brief Historical Data and Memories of My Boyhood Days in Nantucket," and a very fitting title it is. The book, which fills about 250 pages, aside from some seventy-odd fine half-tone illustrations of Nantucket scenes, past and present, is unique and original in more ways than one—and principally in that it is purely a "labor of love" by the author for his boyhood home. It is not offered for sale, and only a limited number of copies have been printed—for distribution by the author among his friends. Yet a number of copies have already reached Nantucket, showing that Mr. Farnham can still count many old acquaintances and boyhood associates among the Nantucketers of today. The author has also donated copies of his work to the Atheneum Library, to the High School library, Historical Association and Pacific Club room, as well as to those who are so fortunate as to be numbered among his friends after his absence of nearly fifty years from the isle of his birth. How Mr. Farnham came to publish this book is best explained by the writer himself in the "preface," in which he writes as follows:

"No one whose eyes peruse these printed pages appreciates more fully than does the writer that the making of this book was unnecessary. Its publication is not born of premeditated design, nor did it spring from a pre-conceived or a well-defined plan. Like Topsy in Harriet Beecher Stowe's story of 'Uncle Tom's Cabin,' it 'just growed.' Its origin was in this wise:

The Inquirer and Mirror, the weekly newspaper published in my native town of Nantucket, issued a Christmas-Souvenir number in 1912. It was a well-gotten up, magazine-size of newspaper, had a number of articles of special attraction bearing on events of forty, fifty and more years back, and it contained sundry illustrations of Nantucket scenes as I personally knew them in my boyhood.

One of those pictures particularly appealed to me, because it again brought to my mental vision, and revived memory in, some of the old shops and their proprietors with which and with whom I had been so familiar in my early youth. Inspired by its appearance I wrote for the paper which had brought it to my attention a reminiscent article bearing the title 'Bygone Days Fraught with Halcyon Memories.' That article produced much favorable comment, immediately following its publication, from a number of contributors to the same paper. Universally they suggested that I write more, as I had struck a vein which provoked hearty co-operative personal interest. Following such suggestions, I wrote a number of articles bearing on my boyhood, one appearing nearly every week for several successive weeks, ultimately lapsing into months.

Later, numerous friends urged me to preserve those articles in more permanent and accessible form than scattered through the files of a weekly country newspaper—albeit, in my judgment, that would have been a sufficient abiding place for them.

Yielding to the pressure of these friends I have permitted this semi-public publication. Only a limited number of copies have been printed, not for sale, but rather for quiet distribution among friends.

Modestly I present this book to them, and to such others as may possibly care to read its pages. I am satisfied that there are but few people, comparatively, who will be specially entertained by it—such being men and women once boys and girls with me in the town of which it treats. For it I claim no special literary merit. If it proves of the slightest interest to any one, then will I be satisfied that it is issued."

March 13, 1915

"TRUSTUM"

And His Grandchildren,

HAS met with a steady sale since its issue. Orders have been received from all sections of the Union, from the Atlantic to the Pacific States.

Everyone

interested in our island should secure a copy at once.

PRICE \$1.25.

For sale by MRS. GEORGE WORRON,
corner of Centre and Chester streets.

Orders sent to the above address will receive
prompt attention, postage prepaid.
Jy 29-2m*

1882

For the Inquirer and Mirror.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—I noticed in a late number of the *Inquirer and Mirror*, an article by my friend Mrs. P. A. Hanaford, which spoke of the work entitled "An American Farmer's Letters," by J. Hector St. John, and recommended that the four letters treating of Nantucket and the customs of its inhabitants about the close of the American Revolution, be republished in your paper. A copy of the work was owned by my grandfather and was one of the first works I ever read. It is quite interesting, but not strictly true.

The late Hon. William Mitchell told me that his father, a number of years ago, met the author of that work, when travelling on the continent, and accused him of never having been on Nantucket, and he acknowledged he had never been here, and that the foundation of what he had written, he obtained by conversing with Nantucket people, abroad. The story he tells about the men being so addicted to whittling will do for a tale, but was never a fact. I believe he makes other mistakes. The map of Nantucket Island, in the book, said to have been drawn by a son of the then Sheriff, the elder Dr. Benjamin Tupper, would, by its want of proportion and general inaccuracy, be ridiculed by one of our present Grammar school scholars. The shape of our Island was much better known to the mariners here at that period than that map would lead us to suppose. A copy of this work has been in our Atheneum Library for some years past and may be seen by any one calling at that place.

"Miriam Coffin or the Whale-Fishermen," a novel by Joseph Coleman Hart, Esq., of Newport, now out of print, was considered at the time of its appearance, a very entertaining book. The author informed me he got the facts on which he founded his story, from his mother and an aged aunt, and that he had written the work before he visited the island. Respectfully,

WILLIAM C. FOLGER.

Dec. 16, 1871

Don't Fail to See the

BIRD'S-EYE SKETCH

—OF—

NANTUCKET!

Those who have seen it say

Every Citizen of Nantucket Should Have One.

We need to secure a few more subscribers in order to go ahead with the work, so

GIVE US YOUR NAMES,

and we will in due season deliver you as fine a picture as can be made by

Lithography,

showing every House, Store and Building within the Town limits, from a supposed elevation of 2,000 feet above the sea.

A. F. POOLE,

Publishers' Artist and Agent.

SEPTEMBER 25, 1880.

36

"Nantucket in Print"—New Book by Everett U. Crosby.

Everett U. Crosby, well-known resident of Nantucket, has added another to the list of his books on island history, with the publication this week of "Nantucket in Print," a volume which is an important contribution to the bookshelves of Nantucket lore.

"Nantucket in Print" is in reality three volumes in one. It contains, in condensed form, what is known about the dates of earliest discovery of the island, as ascertained from records; it contains reprints of the earliest descriptive writings of the island, of which the majority are not readily accessible to the layman. Further, it contains a bibliography of Nantucket which the author has been preparing over a period of years.

After reference to the Indian legends and the early explorers, the book makes mention of the various missionaries and preachers who came here. Part 1 then goes on to give the reader a complete facsimile copy of Peter Folger's "A Looking Glass For The Times," printed in 1676, of which only one printed copy is known to exist; the complete references to Nantucket as found in Crevecoeur's "Letters From An American Farmer," of the 1772 and 1787 editions; extracts from the writings of Benjamin Franklin, Josiah Quincy, Walter Folger, Zacheus Macy, and others.

Part 2 contains a check-list of books, pamphlets and articles on Nantucket, by authors and titles, as well as a list of maps.

"Nantucket in Print," therefore, is of more than passing interest to the many devotees of Nantucket. It makes available those early accounts of the island and its people which are unique in their importance, and it provides a collection which is valuable and instructive. Mr. Crosby's comments as to the early discoverers and remarks on Nantucket writings are to the point and make interesting additions to the text.

The book's illustrations are the maps from de Crevecoeur's "Letters" and Benjamin Folger's article on the "Gulf Stream" (from Capt. Timothy Folger's account), and the view of the town from the harbor in Joseph Sampson's article in the Port Folio of 1811. The jacket of the book also has de Crevecoeur's map.

About "Nantucket By-gones."

Editor of The Inquirer and Mirror:

May I use your columns to let your readers know a little about my book advertised today? It is just a chat, from beginning to end, of old Nantucket times—the life and the happenings, like the "letters" of these past months, only I have used other memories. For some years it had seemed too bad to let the past die from knowledge. The whaling industry, with its direct and indirect influence upon people and customs, has gone, never to return. The flocks of sheep, too, are gone and the festival of sheep-shearing. Another life is opening now as different from that former one as an inland landscape differs from a view at the seaside.

One correspondent wrote me, "We miss the old friends, but there is a promising younger generation coming forward." That is good to know, and yet for the sake of that younger generation who will listen to our stories as eagerly as we listened to those of the older generations, oughtn't we to preserve those old stories and ours?

I have had the clear memory of one aged 93 to draw on, another of 81 and one of 76 years, who could confirm my half-forgotten hearings and add more. Out of all this I have tried to make a selection that could be published to sell at seventy-five cents.

Wiser heads than mine tell me not to try it, but I know it is vastly easier for a great many of us to buy two books at seventy-five cents each than one at \$1.50. They protest, saying it will belittle the book and it is really worth \$1.25, but I know the old Nantucket stock, they never judge a thing—or person—by the dollar mark.

So I am putting it to the test and if enough names are sent to warrant the edition being printed—and for this time each may order more than one at this same price, if desired—the work will be hurried through. If not, the manuscript will be put into cold storage till I can find a way.

I put my advertisement in The Inquirer and Mirror knowing it will thus be carried far and wide among Nantucket people; and only in this paper, although the few "off-islanders" who have listened to any of it have been enthusiastic and have subscribed, saying "Make it a dollar at least." Will those wishing books please note that the offer appears but once.

Lilla Barnard Starbuck,
Greenwood, Mass.

Bird's-eye Views

—OF—

NANTUCKET,

For sale by

MISS PHEBE E. CLISBY,

7 Centre Street,

NANTUCKET.

Also, frames for the same of different styles and prices.

Orders by mail promptly attended to if accompanied by price of the picture, \$2.00. Size, 22x30.
JY30-5t

"A Treasury of Sea Stories"
Proves Excellent Anthology.

A year ago this winter, many islanders may remember a middle-aged couple spending several months in a house on Lily street. As the house was usually occupied only in the summer months, their appearance may have aroused some curiosity. The couple were Mr. and Mrs. Gordon C. Aymar, and the former had come to Nantucket as a fitting place where he could complete his anthology of sea stories.

The volume made its appearance recently, and is called "A Treasury of Sea Stories." It is not only a comprehensive collection of famous stories of the sea, but has the advantage of containing modern yarns that are of unusual interest.

Mr. Aymar has been a devotee of sea literature from an early age. In World War I he served as a signal officer aboard the battleship *Utah*, and became Admiral T. S. Rogers' staff representative for Fleet Signals to the British Fleet. Later, in the course of bringing up a family of sea-loving youngsters, he wrote "Start 'Em Sailing," a handbook for young sailors. His "Yacht Racing Rules and Tactics" is now in its 7th edition. Another of his books, "Bird Flight," has been translated into several languages.

His "Treasury of Sea Stories" has all the flavor of the grand old days of sail, plus the modern touches that engineering has given to sea-craft. There are thirty-three selections and each has that especial essence which makes it memorable. Here the reader compiler and artist makes the book a ghostly voyage, of great sailing craft and steel-girded destroyers. The lore of the sea is well demonstrated, with the fictional narratives and the actual experiences included in a fine balance.

The illustrations are by the famous Rockwell Kent. The combination of may find stories of ancient ships, of distinguished contribution to the shelf of sea-books reserved for not only the experienced yachtsman or sailor, but the many others who like to read of stirring adventures on the seven seas.

In professional life, Mr. Aymar is an Art Consultant to publishers, manufacturers and advertising agencies. He is also President of the National Society of Art Directors. His work in oils and water colors has been pursued during his week-ends at his home in Connecticut.

Nantucket By-gones

BY LILLA BARNARD.

A book of reminiscences. Price to subscribers sending names NOW, 75c, with 10c for postage. Later the price will be higher. Address
L. B. STARBUCK,

12 Grafton Street,
Greenwood, Mass.

1t

1913

37

Oct. 20, 1898

'Twixt You and Me.

Grace Le Baron is the author of another charming volume bearing the above title and published by Little, Brown & Co., of Boston. The scene of the story is laid in Nantucket and tells the life story of two girls—summer residents at the Cliff—in a style cleverly consistent with the island. It is an interesting tale for young or old.

Folger's Handbook

—OF—

NANTUCKET;

TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.

Sent by Mail for 30 Cents.

Address

MRS. GEORGE R. FOLGER,
Pearl street, Nantucket, Mass.

oct5-1y

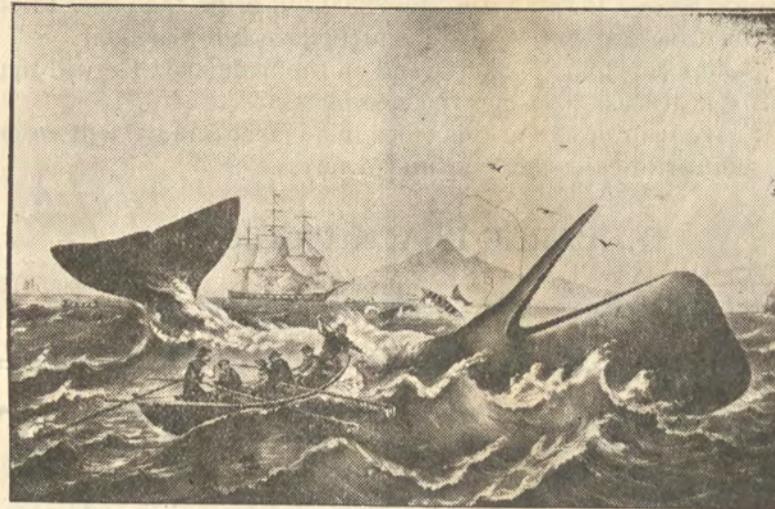
1874

Miss Starbuck's Book.

In its review of "My House And I," by Miss Mary E. Starbuck, the New York Times says:

"To many, many thousands of summer visitors from all over the United States, Nantucket has been an island of charm and romance, different from all else that they know, its very air heavily fragrant with the breath of its past. And now here comes a book that gathers up into itself so much of all that makes Nantucket what it has been and, to some extent, still is, that it will be a pleasure to all who love the island, whether natives or visitors, and will also be enjoyed by many who know this little spot in the Atlantic only by its fame."

Miss Starbuck has accomplished this simply by not trying to do it. All she tried to do, apparently, was to set down the simple story of the daily life of herself, her relatives and her friends in their native environment and because in her effort to make it true she caught the colors of the environment, the spirit of conditions and the distinguishing marks of personality and breathed into it much of her own nature, she has made a real book about place and people, a book of charm and fragrance."



"THE STORY OF OLD NANTUCKET"

A Brief History of the Island and Its People

By WILLIAM F. MACY.

Every old Nantucketer, every lover of Nantucket, and every visitor will want a copy of this little book. Written by a Nantucketer, who knows Nantucket, it tells the complete story of the Island's past in a concise but interesting and readable way—with a keen and sympathetic understanding and appreciation of all that is best in our history, yet with none of the fulsome, one sided, uncritical spirit characteristic of many such works.

The book contains 120 pages printed in clear type on good paper, with map and 8 half-tone plates of historical interest, is neatly bound in gray cloth, with special cover design in blue, and is sold at the popular price of

FIFTY CENTS

at all local bookshops and news-stands, or by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price by the publishers, Cook & Turner, Nantucket, or of the author, William F. Macy, 1151 Old South Building, Boston, Mass.

"The Story of Old Nantucket"

A little volume of 120 pages has been issued from The Inquirer and Mirror Press this week entitled "The Story of Old Nantucket." It is from the pen of William F. Macy, a clever and entertaining writer closely in touch with everything pertaining to Nantucket, and the little book will prove a valuable addition to the literature of the island, covering, as it does, in a condensed and readable vein, just what its name implies—the "story" of Nantucket from the time of its discovery up to the present day. It is a very interesting volume—interesting alike to Nantucketers and summer visitors—for it is different from any previous history of Nantucket in that it is far more a story than it is a history.

The book is divided into eleven chapters, covering the discovery and early life on the island, its development as a whaling port, the decline of that industry, the growth of the island as a summer resort, the development of its fishing industries, with the closing chapter "From Memory's Page," covering the period within the memory of the present generation.

It is a very entertaining book, telling the story of Nantucket's past briefly, yet without omitting any of the important facts which deal with the real history of the island from the time of its discovery up to the present day. The writer is a native of Nantucket—a true lover of the island—and he has taken a just sense of pride in the work which he has accomplished—presenting a brief, readable "story" of Nantucket which will undoubtedly become popular among both islanders and summer visitors.

"My House And I" Written by Miss Mary Starbuck.

A narrative and journal of the life of Nantucket during her life from her early childhood and that of her forebears and Nantucketers of their time, with many incidents of the history of Nantucket that should indeed appeal not only to the host of the lovers of Nantucket, but to those as well who do not know Nantucket.

The book is unique in the personal charm of the writer, which is reflected throughout its pages from her childhood's experiences and recital through the passing events, large and small, in this most interesting narrative.

Miss Starbuck in conclusion of her story, pays a pleasing tribute to the old and new Nantucket and leaves the firm impression that the old Nantucket has never lost her identity, and, to quote her, is:

"Content with the part she has played in her country's history, she peacefully rests in the node of the great tide-curve that makes from the Bahamas to the Bay of Fundy."

"My House and I" is a charming contribution to the store of Nantucket history.

Thomas H. Ball.
Nantucket, Mass.
Sept. 16, 1929.

JUST PUBLISHED

Nantucket Weather

By Everett U. Crosby

At Nantucket Book Shops—Price \$1.00

By the same author: The amplified 2nd edition of "95% Perfect," the authoritative description of Nantucket's old houses, largely illustrated. Also, "Nantucket in Print," an extensive and rare collection of earliest writings, finely printed as a permanent Nantucket record.

THE TETAUKIMMO PRESS

NANTUCKET ISLAND, MASSACHUSETTS

aug2-3t

Genealogical Research.

MISS W. S. CHASE, of Nantucket, Mass., for a slight remuneration for research, etc., will copy from the Genealogical and Historical Records of Nantucket, from the year 1662 to the year 1891, for those desirous of becoming better acquainted with their ancestry. These records were compiled by the late William C. Folger, Esq., of Nantucket, corresponding member of the Massachusetts Historical and Genealogical Society. Address P. O. Box 363, Nantucket, Mass. 153m*

Genealogy.

MISS W. S. CHASE, Chester Street, Nantucket, for a slight remuneration for research, etc., will copy from the Genealogical and Historical Records of Nantucket (compiled by the late William C. Folger, Asst. Rec. Sec. of the Genealogical and Historical Society of Mass.), from the year 1662 to the year 1891, for those desirous of becoming better acquainted with their ancestry. 15-2m

NEW PUBLICATION.—The "Hand-Book of Nantucket," just published at the *Island Review* office, by L. H. Folger, is a convenient little manual of ninety pages, interesting to all, and particularly valuable to the visitor from abroad. It contains a well-written historical sketch of the island which runs through the greater portion of the book, with advertisements and business cards on the alternate pages. It also sets forth the attractions and advantages of our island as a summer resort, and concludes with a directory of the public places, churches, lodges, societies, &c. The "Hand Book" will be found useful by every stranger seeking information, such as fills its pages.

Sept. 6, 1784

FOR SALE AT JAGGAR'S,
Dr. Ewer's New Map of Nantucket.
IT IS OF CONVENIENT SIZE FOR TOURISTS,
Price, 75 Cents.
jy18-4t

1874

38

BUY MIRIAM COFFIN,

FOR YOUR CHILDREN TO READ.

Send it to your Sons away from
the Island.

The youth of Nantucket will be more than pleased
with the quaint old romance.

M. F. COLEMAN,

AGENT,

NANTUCKET, MASS.

1872

EVERYBODY SHOULD READ 'Sconset

COTTAGE LIFE:

A Summer on Nantucket Island.

BY A. JUDD NORTHRUP.

Author of "Camps and Tramps among the Adirondacks." Published by Baker, Pratt & Co., New York.

PRICE 50 CENTS.

The author is a well-known lawyer of Syracuse, N. Y. He is a keen sportsman and an ardent lover of all that is grand and beautiful in nature. Brimful of wit and possessing a facile pen he has given us in "Blue Fishing," "Sharking," "A Lonely Evening Tramp," and the "Ocean in a Storm," chapters that have rarely been excelled for fine descriptive power. In fact the book is full of gems that sparkle and glitter through all its pages.

From the N. Y. Independent, June 16, 1881.

"'Sconset Cottage Life. A Summer on Nantucket Island, by A. Judd Northrup (New York: Baker, Pratt & Co.), grows out of the popularity which Nantucket has grown to as a summer resort. Mr. Northrup describes very well the varied charms and curious antiquated appearance and customs of a town where the town-crier lingered longer than in any other part of New England. We are not sure that he has wholly disappeared from the streets. In addition, Mr. Northrup retells the local histories and furnishes visitors all the guide-book information required to meet their needs while on the island."

It is a good book for summer reading, a good book for the family, a good book for those who are desirous of obtaining health and happiness for the smallest outlay, a book which every visitor will buy and every islander ought to.

The author has appointed EDWARD K. GODFREY, sole agent for Nantucket, by whom dealers will be supplied.

1625-3m

Aug. 12, 1881

MIRIAM COFFIN.—We meet with a well-written and highly laudatory review of this work in the San Francisco Morning Bulletin of August 3d, by our young friend, William M. Bunker. Some pleasant extracts are given from the story; and an honest tribute is rendered to the literary talent and ingenuity of the author, Col. Hart. The new edition is in brisk demand, and, we believe, will be more extensively read than was the original one. We can endorse all that is said by the reviewer in the *Bulletin*; though we must admit that as a "semi-historical romance," the jumble of dates in the story is such as to mislead the reader who is not already posted in the history of the island. In this respect, the author has taken such license as no novelist at the present day would dare to take. But all this does not detract from the interest of the mere story. There is a wonderful fascination about it, and all readers will acknowledge their obligation to the enterprising young publisher, H. R. Coleman, of San Francisco, for having given us the new edition.

Mr. Wyer's Book.

Mr. Wyer has made an excellent contribution to the literature of our island in his new book, "Spun Yarn From Old Nantucket." He has made a careful selection from a vast deal of material, much of which is now out of print, but all of which may well be preserved. The frontispiece looks like a reprint of an engraving in "The Portfolio" of about 1811, and doubtless shows in a general way the appearance of the town from the harbor at that period. The reproduction of several chapters from "Miriam Coffin" is timely and a deserving tribute to the story that has been so fascinating to the youth of Nantucket for three-quarters of a century.

Two chapters from "Quaint Nantucket" give much of the cream of that story. Zaccheus Macy's account of the Nantucket Indians, which appeared in a letter to the Massachusetts Historical Society over a century ago, may be considered authoritative on the subjects on which he writes. An extract from "Trustum and His Grandchildren" is well added and the extracts from "There She Blows" have the true Nantucket flavor our much esteemed friend "Hussey" Macy was so competent to impart. The poems, his own as well as those from the "Seaweeds of Nantucket," are very interesting contributions, and what could be more fitting for a closing selection than Arthur Macy's "Sit Closer Friends"?

Altogether Mr. Wyer has done good work in stringing these pearls together and putting them in such form as to give them yet many more years of life and popularity, and he has a volume which ought to bring good returns.

A. Starbuck.

BUY THE ORIGINAL History of Nantucket, Containing a HISTORY OF THE PLACE. THE FIRST HISTORY

written and published by

OBED MACY,

with a

Supplementary Edition

written by

WILLIAM C. MACY,

containing a

History of Important Events

FROM 1834 TO 1881.

PRICE, 75 CENTS, or TWO
COPIES FOR \$1.25.

For sale by William H. Macy, H. M. Macy,
P. E. Clisby and E. K. Godfrey.

Aug. 12, 1882

The Nantucket Scrap Basket

NOW IN PRESS

Compiled, Edited and Arranged by
William F. Macy and Roland B. Hussey.

A collection of Nantucket Stories, Sayings and Anecdotes, gathered from a great variety of sources, including a selection of the best of the material contributed to the "Scrap Basket," which has been a feature of the Reunions of the Sons and Daughters of Nantucket for the past 15 years or more, with an alphabetical list of Quaint Expressions and Idioms used by the Nantucketers, with their origin and meaning.

The book will contain about 200 pages and will be well printed and substantially bound in cloth. All the proceeds from the sale of the book, after the expenses have been met, will go to the Treasury of the Sons and Daughters of Nantucket.

Advance subscriptions at one dollar per copy, to be sent postpaid to any part of the world as soon as the book is published, are now invited.

Every Nantucketer Will Want at Least One Copy.

Address { WILLIAM F. MACY, 1151 Old South Building, Boston
or ROLAND B. HUSSEY, Nantucket.

1914

NOW Ready. Lee & Shepard

Have just issued a new and exhaustive work upon
Nantucket, entitled:

THE

ISLAND OF NANTUCKET,

What it Was and What it Is.

—BY—
EDWARD K. GODFREY.

THE book will be handsomely bound in cloth, and contain three hundred and fifty pages of entertaining descriptive matter printed on heavy paper, in good readable type; an accurate map of the town drawn by Mr. William F. Codd from designs by Mr. Godfrey; and a map of the island. This volume will fill a want long felt, it being a complete dictionary of everything of interest relating to Nantucket, from its discovery in 1602 to this year of 1882, and will be found valuable to visitor and resident alike. Among the good things with which the book abounds will be found Articles on the Agriculture of the island, its Architecture, Art and Artists, Auctions, Bathing, Boating, Fishing, Gunning, Botany, Conchology, Geology, Ornithology, Meteorology, Distinguished Sons and Daughters, Characteristics of the People, Lighthouses, History, Churches, Cemeteries, Societies, Professions, Hotels, Boarding Houses, Fire Department, Water Works, Streets, Drives, Halls, Harbor, Bar, Jetty, Libraries, Wrecks, Life-saving Station, Humane Society, Stores, Sanitary Advantages, Old Buildings, Population, Property, Ponds, Schools, Resources, etc., etc. The articles on Botany, Conchology and Geology, contributed by Mrs. Alfred Macy, and list of Flora, embracing nearly 600 uncultivated plants, by Mrs. Maria L. Owen, in advance of her own book, will be found of special interest to scientists. Messrs. F. C. Sanford, Alexander Starbuck, William C. Folger, William H. Macy, W. W. McIntosh, W. H. Lawton, Jr., Joseph B. Macy, W. R. Easton, Albert Easton, Matthew Barney, H. S. Sweet, Allen Collin, T. W. Calder, Moses Joy, Jr., and Drs. F. A. Ellis, B. F. Pitman, J. B. King, A. E. Jenks, Capt. John Niven, Rev. Dr. F. C. Ewer, Rev. Phebe A. Hanaford, Miss Sarah F. Barnard and Mrs. Elizabeth Starbuck have also furnished the compiler with valuable material. A very large sale for the book is anticipated, nearly one-half of the first edition being already engaged, and those living abroad who are desirous of obtaining copies immediately after its publication, should send their names at once to the subscriber, who has been appointed publishers' agent, and all communications in relation to subscriptions and advertisements will receive prompt attention.

For sale by Miss Phebe E. Clisby, Messrs. Pitman & Ellis, C. E. Allen, O. F. Hussey, J. B. Riddell, Almon T. Mowry, William H. Macy, Samuel Davis, and at the Hotels; also by

RETAIL PRICE, \$1.00.

(Postage Extra.)

E. K. GODFREY, Agent.

1882

NOW READY, TRUSTUM

And His Grandchildren.

EVERY MEMBER OF THE
COFFIN FAMILY SHOULD
HAVE A COPY.

260 pp., 8 vo., Bound in Cloth.

SENT POSTPAID FOR \$1.25.

Mrs. George Worron,

NANTUCKET, MASS.

\$10—2m*

Nov. 12, 1881

'Twixt You and Me.

Grace Le Baron is the author of another charming volume bearing the above title and published by Little, Brown & Co., of Boston. The scene of the story is laid in Nantucket and tells the life story of two girls—summer residents at the Cliff—in a style cleverly consistent with the island. It is an interesting tale for young or old.

Oct. 22, 1898

Aug. 17, 1872

39

"A Grandfather for Benjamin Franklin" Appears.

This week we have had the pleasure of perusing what we consider the best Nantucket book yet published. By that we mean a book in story form which embodies the true history of the island and does it in such a fascinating manner that every page brings the reader absorbing interest. It is the latest publication dealing with the real Nantucket of other days.

"A Grandfather For Benjamin Franklin" is from the pen of Florence Bennett Anderson (Mrs. Louis F. Anderson) an author thoroughly familiar with the island and its people, its traditions and its history. In this work she has surpassed all previous efforts, with the result that the public now gets an insight into the life and work of the great Peter Folger, father of Abiah Folger and grandfather of the famous Benjamin Franklin.

What surprised us, in perusing its pages, is that Mrs. Anderson was able to gather such a fund of authentic material relating to Nantucket history and to present it in such a delightful manner as she does in "A Grandfather For Benjamin Franklin". No one has ever done it before and the book shows how deep was her research, how she must have delved into the true history of Nantucket. Yet, withal, it is not a history, but a story—and a story that carries one back to the time when the first "boatload" of settlers saw the shores of Nantucket.

Peter Folger was a great man—a surveyor, a philosopher, a religious leader, a man who used honest diplomacy in dealing with mankind, whether Whites or Indians, and he had his troubles through life. Mrs. Anderson emphasizes the great influence which he had during the formative days on Nantucket, days when the early settlers struggled for their very existence. She writes not only of the trials and tribulations of the Nantucketers, but of the connections and associations which the islanders experienced along with the Massachusetts Bay colonists.

As we turned the pages of "A Grandfather For Benjamin Franklin" we marveled at the accumulation of facts and anecdotes which Mrs. Anderson has woven into her story. Nothing like it has ever been presented before. There have been many Nantucket books issued during the last 75 years, but none that presents such a real story of the island and its early settlers. It is a story that could be gleaned only through many hours and days of careful research, by a careful analysis of the island records; and with an insight into the island's history and traditions; a combination of efforts that has produced a most remarkable volume.

"A Grandfather For Benjamin Franklin" is published by the Meador Company of Boston and is on sale at all book stores. Price \$2.00 per copy.

AUG. 24, 1940

HARVEST GLEANINGS is the title of a new work by Miss Anna Gardner, of this town, published by Fowler & Wells, New York. It is a neat little book of two hundred pages, and contains many gems, both in prose and verse, from the pen of the author. It is neatly bound in cloth, and retails for \$1.00 per copy. For sale at Miss P. E. Clisby's, Miss Amelia M. Coffin's, Miss H. M. Macy's and E. K. Godfrey's.

1883

By the Sea.

To one but slightly familiar with lovely, ocean-girt Nantucket, this dainty, linen-bound, gilt-lettered volume of poems by Rev. Louise S. Baker, will have an irresistible charm; but to a real lover of the quaint island it will be a treasure indeed. Its pages are redolent of the sea, which beats in never-ending music upon its sandy shores.

"Nantucket, like a shell, close presses on the sea, And holds a living well of constant melody Within—the surge and swell of its humanity."

Thus beautifully does the author characterize this "isle of the sea" in her prologue. Miss Baker has been a pastor of the Congregational Church in Nantucket for many years, and she writes *con amore* of the places of interest in and about the island, as some of the titles of her poems will show—"By the Sea," "Sconset," "Ice Bound," "Sankaty," "The Cliffs," "The Life Boat," "The Old Homestead," "Polygala," "Sesachacha," "Brant Point," etc. Miss Baker is a true poet as well as a devoted lover of nature, and her verses not only possess a high order of literary merit, but are heartful and hopeful withal. The illustrations by Mr. Seavers are exquisitely done, and add greatly to the artistic appearance of this delightful souvenir of Nantucket.—*Zion's Herald*.

The attention of Nantucket residents and visitors is called to the book "An Island Plant," now on sale at the stores of Mr. Henry S. Wyer and Miss Phebe Clisby in Nantucket, and at the "Old Corner Bookstore" in Boston. Upon its publication in the *Atlantic Monthly*, the story attracted much interest, as the development of a peculiar phase of Nantucket life in the history of its famous Newbigs. The book is written by Mary Catherine Lee and is illustrated. It is daintily bound in illuminated parchment and would be very appropriate for a Christmas gift. The book is sold for seventy-five cents and will be sent by mail, carefully protected, for eighty cents. Orders by mail should be sent to the Goldenrod Club, Box 241, Nantucket, Mass.

Dec. 19, 1896

COFFIN.

In March, 1864, I received the following letter which may be of interest to some bearing my former name, as well as to me.

New York, March 28, 1864.

"Madam:—Your letter of the 23d inst. has been forwarded to my hand, as I shall be absent several days from Albany.

The 'Nantucket Papers' were privately printed at Albany, and have never been in the market. The edition was 150 copies, which were finely bound and used as presents to literary friends and libraries.

A few copies, perhaps half a dozen, have found their way into the hands of book dealers and have been sold at \$6 to \$10. A few days since one was sold at \$8. I can only say, at present, that if you desire, I will leave a standing order in the hands of a bookseller through whose hands they would be liable to pass, and when the next one comes up, will retain it for you. There are many references to your ancestors Coffin and Folger, in the book.

I have in manuscript a second series of 'Nantucket Papers' and enough to make a volume of papers relating the Colonial History of Martha's Vineyard, while these colonies were annexed to New York. Very Truly Yours,

FRANKLIN B. HOUGH."

Feb. 23, 1873

"Nantucket Breezes" is the title of a neat little book of poems published by Mr. C. McDonald, of Boston, which is on sale at the various stores in town at a moderate price. It is made up of the best of Mr. McDonald's poems, several of which have appeared in THE INQUIRER AND MIRROR, and is really a pleasant little volume.

July 26, 1890

THE LATEST GUIDEBOOK IS NANTUCKET IN A NUTSHELL,

15 CENTS.

To be had at H. S. Wyer's, A. T. Mowry's, E. H. Jernigan's, Alex. M. Myrick's, C. H. Crowley's, M. Rothenberg's, P. E. Clisby's, R. E. Congdon's, La Mode, M. F. Coleman's, Smith & Dusfield's, J. W. Brady's, and during the season on steamboats and trains, or at this office. Sent by mail on receipt of price.

It gives clear, concise ideas to the visitor of how best to spend limited time, without his having to pore through pages of history to arrive at what he seeks. A map of the island is bound with each copy.

March 15, 1890

For The Inquirer and Mirror. "Sea-Girt Nantucket."

Mr. Editor:—I have just finished reading Mr. H. S. Wyer's new publication and cannot forbear expressing the interest and pleasure derived from its perusal. As a condensed epitome of the history of the island, embracing within the exhaustive range of subjects discussed almost every phase of information pertaining to Nantucket, past and present, it is a most valuable local gazetteer, and treats upon the varied topics in a manner to quicken the interest in each individually and all collectively. It is, in fact, a skeleton history of the island so judiciously put together as to form a complete frame-work upon which the future historian might well build, and by elaborating each theme, produce an exhaustive and comprehensive local history. Meantime pending the forthcoming of such a work, Mr. Wyer's publication appears most opportunely to meet a long-felt demand, and the ready sale which it will undoubtedly receive must indirectly benefit the whole community by advertising the island and its attractions.

A. H. G.

Boston, June 23, 1902.

Vanished Arizona

Recollections of My Army Life

By Martha Summerhayes

This volume tells the frontier experiences of the author, the wife of an officer of the 8th United States Infantry, in the early seventies, under conditions which have now entirely disappeared.

It relates many adventures of her own and of those who were associated with her. In fact, it is a true picture of the army life of that period, as viewed from a woman's standpoint.

The volume, attractively printed and bound by the J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia, contains twenty-two illustrations in double-tone, reproduced from original photographs.

Copies may be obtained from the author at her home on Cliff road, Nantucket, Mass. Also at Jernigan's and at Wyer's Art Store.

Price \$1.50—Postpaid 1.60. jy18 1m

1908

SEND FOR NANTUCKET: ITS Highways AND By-Ways. A Complete Map of Town and Island with RELIABLE REFERENCES.

The map of the streets of Nantucket, contained in this little book, is clear and correct and measures 28x18 inches, printed on first quality map paper, which insures durability. The printed pages give the visitor clear and concise information necessary for his direction to the principal points of interest. Twenty-five cents per copy. Sent postpaid on receipt of price. For sale at all the stores and hotels.

THE INQUIRER and MIRROR.

1890

NANTUCKET COOKERY.—We would call special attention to the little book, advertised in another column, entitled "Nantucket Receipts." It contains ninety receipts, collected chiefly from Nantucket sources, all of which are plain and practical, and should be in the hands of every housekeeper who prides herself upon the excellence and variety of her family table. The book is not so large as to be in the way, and may be easily carried in the pocket.

Aug. 8, 1894

The Ancient History of Nantucket

To the summer visitors, and to all others whom it may concern, greetings: Do not allow another day to pass before you secure a copy of "The Glacier's Gift," the most artistic and unique little volume put out for some time. It is a collection of historical data, genealogy and anecdotes that can not fail to be of interest to any one who has ever had the good fortune to set foot on the "Island of Heart's Desire," and will certainly prove a mighty stimulus to those who have been denied the privilege of a visit here, to make one supreme effort to spend a little time in Nantucket, whose old golden past bids fair to be outrivaled by a doubly golden future. Take away with you a souvenir that will prove a constant joy, as well as a valuable addition to your library. For sale by James W. Folger, Joy street. Price \$1.50. Postage 10 cents extra.

Apr. 16, 1911

AD

S.S. KRESE CO.

29¢

